

# ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

[THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.]

No. 167.—Vol. 6.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1858.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

## THE AMERICAN QUESTION.

The laws of politics appear to require that we should have an American "difficulty" every four or five years. But that which at present exists is associated with a very important subject—one affecting the most vital interests of the States, and deeply interwoven with British sympathies, also—the question of slavery. It is this fact which induces us to attach more importance to it than we think belonged to the last cause of quarrel, the Central American one—which yet managed to acquire very ugly proportions.

The question at stake is simple. Our West India squadrons continue to board and search vessels under American colours in the exercise of our national self-imposed duty of putting down the slave trade. The Americans dislike the process, and are prepared, perhaps, to fight rather than submit to it. Shall we fight them on the point, or shall we yield it?

To prevent misapprehensions about the course which we recommend, let us set out by remarking that in preparations for such a war Britain is far beyond the States. We have many splendid vessels of war, and men would be forthcoming in the event of "active service" being in the wind far more quickly than they come forward at present. The Americans could not send two line-of-battle ships to sea in the event of immediate hostilities, and their coast could be blockaded before they had anything worth the name of a fleet afloat. They trust to their building

ports being out of our reach; to the general enthusiasm of their population; to their power of invading Canada; and to their privateers. The last-named source would be shut up by anything like a really vigilant and large squadron; and infinite mischief would be done to them before they could rally and get the full use of their undoubted bravery and resources. It is not, therefore, from any mean fear of that nation, that we invite our readers to consider whether we are quite in the right in provoking them to extremities.

The conduct of Britain in the Act of Emancipation was undoubtedly an exhibition of moral principle. It involved a great material sacrifice. When, however, after abolishing slavery as a British institution, we proceed on a general crusade for its extinction, it may be doubted whether we are in the right, without such doubt implying any sympathy with slavery itself. For instance, there is our squadron for the suppression of the trade in slaves, out of which this controversy has come. It cannot be said to have succeeded in its object. Slaves are still carried to and fro, bought and sold, in spite of us. The state of Africa and the morals of Cuba between them keep up the traffic. If we could civilise Africa and moralise Spain, something might be done. But, as it is, we only somewhat check or qualify the proceedings which are the result of the condition of these nations. Well, that may be worth doing. It is expensive. It presses hardly on the Navy. It carries

away seamen that would be useful elsewhere. But it is a protest and it keeps up a principle, and may do more good by and by. Well; but here is a new development of it to be dealt with. Since Cuba has been the more immediate object of our exertions, we have overhauled an immense number of Yankee vessels, it seems, and a new phase of the question has opened. The American trade passing through those regions is very great. That trade we interrupt, but it is not the interruption that causes the annoyance only. It is the nature of the interruption—which is suspicious, contemptuous, inquisitive. Every such search implies a hint that the ship searched is likely to be a slaver. Now, we who know what feeling the passport nuisance has excited, may judge of the annoyance of being asked for one's passport by a rival nation on the high seas. The delay is something, but the offence given to people's feelings is far worse. What the Yankee complains of is the violence offered to his flag—which is the symbol of the nation's dignity, and of the dignity of each individual citizen of the States.

Unfortunately, this ill-feeling has arisen just as the internal state of America is very favourable to great excitement. The controversy about Kansas, the effects of the mad commercial gambling, have brought a people, naturally more ardent than ourselves, into that kind of irritable susceptibility in which a passion for war naturally springs up. American insti-



RETRIBUTION.—(FROM A PICTURE BY E. ARMITAGE, IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.)—SEE PAGE 418.



DR. QUEVAL, a French refugee, was buried at Paddington Cemetery, in the presence of a large number of his Republican brethren, on Sunday. Louis Blanc delivered an oration over the grave. He spoke very hopefully of the prospects of the Republican party.



## THE PROVINCES.

When about finishing our dinner, the same nondescript harmony, if harmony it can be called, saluted our ears as on our arrival; every one hastened from the table, and emerging to the open air, we found ourselves near a large circular space, formed by the native militia and Cosacks of the Don, and lit up by numerous naphtha torches. In the midst stood three women, three Persian *bayaderes*, one of whom bore a tambourine. On the Prince's presence being signalled, the dances immediately commenced. I will not attempt an elaborate description of the various movements they comprised, as I should most surely fail in rendering a true idea of their barbarous grace. The poses seemed to indicate a poignant grief.



and were accompanied throughout by a dismal chant perfectly in unison with the character; the principal dancer made show of tearing her hair, and then tossed aloft her arms as if to invoke heaven's testimony to her wrongs.

"Add to this the picturesque costume of the performers, their embroidered gold veils floating gracefully to each movement, their tight-fitting doublets with wide hanging sleeves, their girdled satin trousers falling in ample folds around their feet, half hidden in their plenitude, the strange music, the varied garb of the surrounding crowd, the lurid glare illuminating the whole scene, and you will allow that so novel an exhibition was well worth, in itself, a journey to the Caucasus.

"The following day was sufficiently short: after having passed through a defile bordered by clayey hills of eccentric forms, we arrived at a large valley, which we crossed in the direction of the Lesguin Chain, rising far away in front of us and covered with eternal snows. Our halting-place was to be Roukha, situated at the foot of the lesser range of this lofty chain of mountains. Before us was a thick wood, which we were told was the town; but, before entering what appeared to me only fitted to serve as a refuge for dryads and wood-nymphs, our progress was arrested by a large crowd of people, who seemed, on near inspection, to bear no resemblance whatever to the mythological individuals above mentioned. First of all there were but men present; an open space was soon cleared, in the midst of which I perceived five men clad only in a flimsy pair of drawers; four of them carried long and heavy clubs somewhat in shape like a pavior's rammer; the remaining one held in his hand an iron bow, the cord to which was formed by a chain of the same metal; behind these stood the inevitable orchestra, *doudoukys*, and *dimeplipito*.



PRINCE BARIATINSKY ATTENDED BY AN ESCORT OF GEORGIAN PRINCES.

"On the Prince making his appearance, the games began; the club-bearers, with remarkable dexterity, sent their unwieldy playthings flying round their heads—I say dexterity, for the slightest awkwardness would be sufficient to cause the death of any bystander. The gentleman with the bow, who seemed to be the chief, contented himself with bending his weapon, and then allowing the cord to fly back with a loud noise. Judging from the state of moisture our archer was in, I should say that the bow in question was even

could see, and from the regularity of its surface, it bore resemblance to some well-kept park. But the enemy watched; behind each tree, each bush, might appear at any moment the muzzle of a rifle, or the piercing eye of a Lesguin: it is a war like that practised by the Indians of the new world, a terrible war, where the foe is never seen.

"At the entrance to each defile, were posted companies of infantry, drawn up in battle array, and pickets were thrown out on the mountains. Later in the day, we drew up at one of these advanced

more difficult to manage than that of Ulysses. After some short time spent in watching this exercise, the crowd broke up, and we were enabled to penetrate into the town—I was about to say forest. Shortly afterwards, we entered the fortress that dominates and protects this nest of trees, known as Noukha.

"The fortress of Noukha is situated on an eminence at the mouth of a thickly-wooded gorge. When, after our dinner, we quitted the palace, a strange spectacle awaited us: the mountain seemed on fire. Large braziers reddened night's darkness with their lurid glare. Nearer, the garden, beautifully illuminated, presented a most fairy-like appearance. The athletes of the morning again went through their performances—clubs describing impossible circles; and our friend the archer gave evident proof of his capacity for drawing the strong bow.

"On leaving Noukha, our escort partook of a still more warlike character. We were about visiting the Lesguin Chain, which is frequently the scene of strife. The force of Cossacks of the Don was doubled, and the militia troops considerably increased. The route we followed was picturesque in the extreme. At the feet of lofty mountains, covered with virgin forests, had been established a military road, in width four or five hundred paces, cleared of trees, stretching as far as the eye



PERSIAN DANCING-WOMEN AT TCHEKHMAKLY.



posts, formed by a battalion of grenadiers. Large, straw-thatched sheds, carefully built, sheltered officers and men. In a shed of this description, having its interior covered with carpets, an elegant *déjeuner* was prepared; two pieces of cannon, immovable sentinels, charged to the mouth, insuring the digestion of our repast. Charming as was the spot and the neighbourhood, there were hidden dangers that kept its occupants on the *qui vive*.

"During the rest of the day we journeyed through forest land, with the same rapidity as hitherto; but no more fantasies, no more rifle shots in token of rejoicing; each reserved his powder for a better occasion, which, however, did not present itself; and we reached a fortress named Zakatal, without anything having occurred to disturb our peaceful progress.

"The following morning we again set forth. The same wooded country enclosed us on all sides, the same precautions in the shape of out-posts were met with at short intervals of distance, and on each height were look-outs supported by pillars some twenty feet in height, and reached by a ladder made to lift up, thus isolating its defenders in case of attack. The night was passed in an entrenched work named Lagodekhi.

"At an early hour, we were again *en route*, and towards the close of this day's journey the country became clearer of trees, indicating the end of the Lesquin Chain to be near at hand; we were about entering Georgia.

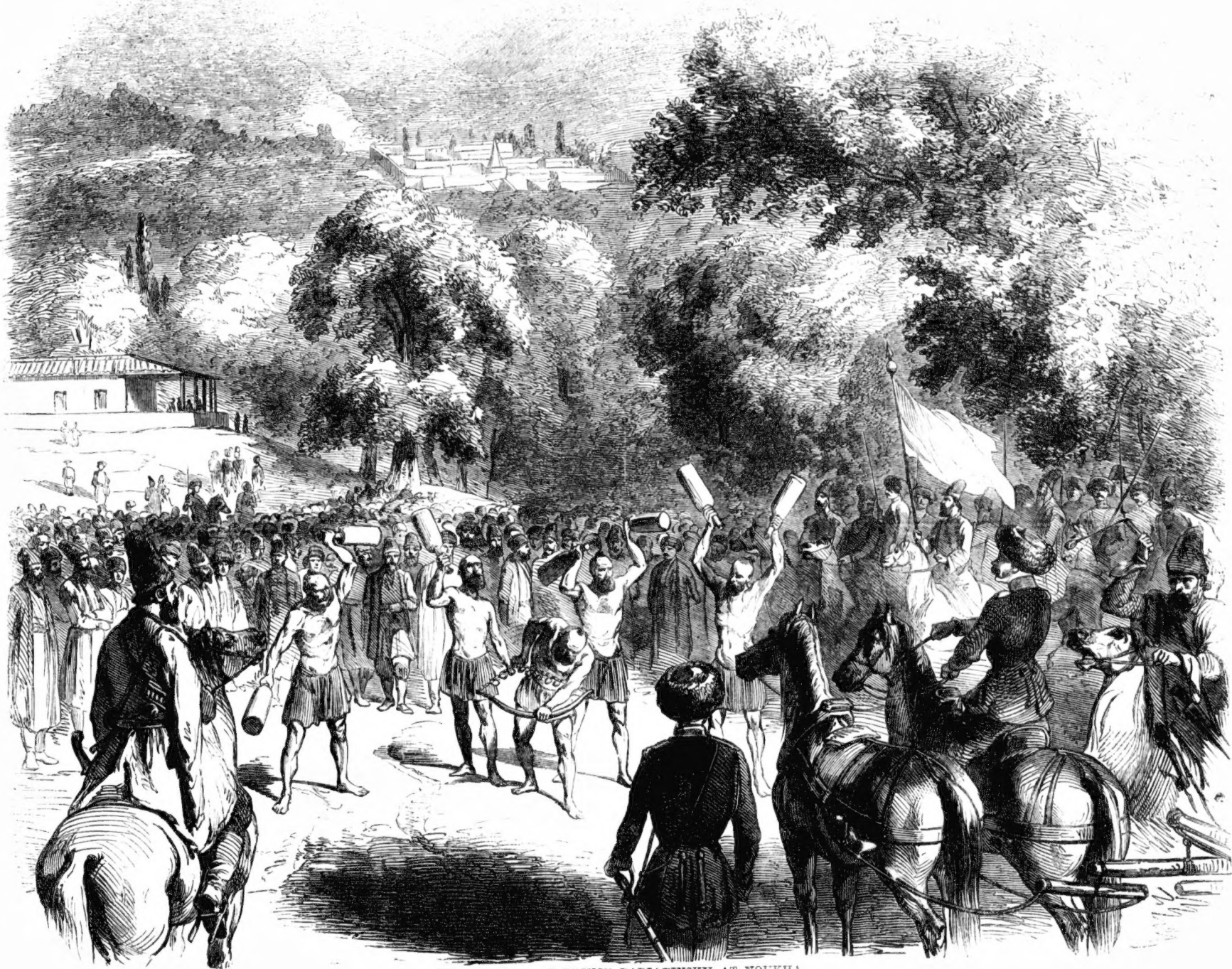
"Kouarel, where we rested, is a place of great strength. The most brilliant reception awaited the *Namesnik*. From a circumference of sixty miles, numbers of Georgian princes had hastened to do honour

to the lieutenant of the Emperor. Little imagination was required to carry one back to the middle ages; such must have been the appearance of the old feudal knights. Their lives are passed in combats, not amongst themselves, but against the Mussulmans, their ancient enemies; the most chivalrous courage, the most absolute contempt of danger and death, together with the most refined courteousness—such is the general character of this active though not turbulent nobility.

in large amphoras stowed away beneath the ground and hermetically sealed; when one is opened the wine soon becomes flat, and no time must be lost in drinking it. Not one, but four, of these were broached, each containing 2,000 quarts, worth £100! 8,000 quarts, for 200 *concoctes*? In a posting-house named Moukhrarav, we passed the last night of our journey; the next day we were to reach Tiflis. What happened there we shall take a future opportunity to describe.



A COSSACK POST IN THE CAUCASUS.



THE ARRIVAL OF PRINCE BARIATINSKY AT NOUKHA



## THE JOURNEY OF THE PRINCE CONSORT.

PRINCE ALBERT arrived at Dover from his trip to Germany on Monday night, slept at the Lord Warden Hotel, and next morning took the train to the Bricklayers' Arms Station, where her Majesty met him.

His Royal Highness visited his daughter at Babelsburg, near Potsdam. He also went to Berlin, where he had a long interview with the King of Prussia. The Prince travelled under a strict incognito, the only person who was presented to him being Alexander von Humboldt.

It is said that while at Coburg Prince Albert signed the document by which he makes over his hereditary rights to the Duchy of Coburg to his second son. The reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg has no children, and Prince Albert, who is the nearest agnate, is detained by his position in England. As there would be some inconvenience in the Prince of Wales, who will be King of England, being reigning Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, the second son has been selected. The young Prince is shortly expected at Berlin, and will remain some time in Germany to prepare himself for his position as a German Prince.

## MR. DICKENS TO THE BRITISH PUBLIC.

COPIES of the following letter, which appears in "Household Words" of this week, have been sent to the various London journals for publication. The letter has reference to the separation of Mr. Dickens and his wife:—

"Three-and-twenty years have passed since I entered on my present relations with the public. They began when I was so young that I find them to have existed for nearly a century.

"Through all that time I have tried to be as faithful to the public as they have been to me. It was my duty never to trifle with them or to deceive them, or presume upon their favour, or do anything with it but work hard to justify it. I have always endeavoured to discharge that duty.

"My conspicuous position has often made me the subject of fabulous stories and unaccountable statements. Occasionally such things have chafed me, or even wounded me, but I have always accepted them as the shadows inseparable from the light of my notoriety and success. I have never obtruded any such personal uneasiness of mine upon the generous aggregate of my audience.

"For the first time in my life, and I believe for the last, I now deviate from the principle I have so long observed, by presenting myself in my own journal in my own private character, and entreating all my brethren as they deem that they have reason to think well of me, and to know that I am a man who has ever been undilutely true to our common calling, to lend their aid to the dissemination of my present words.

Some domestic trouble of mine of long standing, on which I will make no further remark than that it claims to be respected as being of a sacredly private nature, has lately been brought to an arrangement which involves no anger or ill-will of any kind, and the whole origin, progress, and surrounding circumstances of which have been, throughout, within the knowledge of my children. It is amicably composed, and its details have now but to be forgotten by those concerned in it.

By some means, arising out of wickedness, or out of folly, or out of inconceivable wild chance, or out of all three, this trouble has been made the occasion of misrepresentations, most grossly false, most monstrous, and most cruel—involving not only me, but innocent persons dear to my heart, and innocent persons of whom I have no knowledge, if, indeed, they have any existence—and so widely spread that I doubt if one reader in a hundred will peruse these lines by whom some touch of the breath of these landers will not have passed like an unwholesome air.

"Those who know me and my nature need no assurance under my hand that such calumnies are as irreconcilable with me as they are, in their frantic incoherence, with one another. But there is a great multitude who know me through my writings, and who do not know me otherwise; and I cannot bear that one of them should be left in doubt, or hazard of doubt, through my poorly shrinking from taking the unusual means to which I now resort of circulating the truth.

"I most solemnly declare, then—and this I do, both in my own name and in my wife's—that all the lately whispered rumours touching the trouble at which I have glanced are abominably false, and that whoever repeats one of them after this denial will lie as fully and as foully as it is possible for any false witness to lie before Heaven and earth.

"CHARLES DICKENS."

## MR. CHARLES MATHEWS AND MR. DAVENPORT.

IN a second edition of the "Illustrated Times" of last week, we had to record the news that Mr. Mathews had been horsewhipped by Mr. Davenport (also a comedian) in front of the New York Hotel. The grievance seems to be this:—Mr. Davenport was living apart from his wife at the time of Mr. Mathews's arrival in America. The latter formed an acquaintance with Mrs. Davenport, grew attached to her, and it seems, assisted her to inaugurate proceedings for obtaining a divorce. However, Mr. Davenport was first in the field with this manoeuvre: he applied for a divorce; some circumstances (generally thought suspicious) in which Mr. Mathews was involved, were adduced, and Mr. Davenport established his claim to be considered an injured husband. He obtained the divorce, and Mr. Mathews paid all the costs—Mr. Davenport's amounting to 300 dollars—indemnifying himself by marrying that person's divorced wife.

Now it appears that Mr. Mathews was afterwards in the habit of saying that he had paid Davenport 300 dollars for his wife. This gentleman felt aggrieved at this reflection, and putting a whip in his pocket awaited an opportunity of meeting Mr. Mathews to demand an explanation. At length the gallant comedians were brought face to face; Greek met Greek on the pathway before the New York Hotel. Mr. Davenport demanded to know if Mr. Mathews had asserted that he had paid 300 dollars under the circumstances above mentioned; Mr. Mathews responded that he had certainly paid that sum to Mr. Davenport's lawyer. Mr. D. then called Mr. M. a liar, and struck him with a whip. Mr. Mathews defended himself with his fists, and the bystanders interfered and Mr. Davenport was taken to the station-house. Mr. Mathews did not appear, however, and the bearded husband was discharged. In the evening both the combatants appeared at their respective theatres.

But the comedians could not allow the matter to rest here. A correspondence forthwith appeared in the newspapers. Mr. Davenport says Mr. Mathews robbed him of a wife whom he loved with sincere affection. The other declares that this is all nonsense; for Mrs. Davenport had left her husband, in consequence of his ill-usage and intemperance, six months before he (Mathews) arrived in the country. The fact is, says Mr. M., Davenport never could appreciate the good qualities of that woman whom he (M.) is now proud to call his wife, and who, pure as an angel as she was, had been maligned in taverns and bar-rooms by this unhappy D. till she could bear it no longer. Davenport replies with some intercepted letters from Mathews to Mrs. Davenport (written before the divorce) in which the latter is addressed as "My dearest Lizzie," and "My dearest little pet." He tells her in one letter that the "secluded bower" is found, and only awaits dearest Lizzie's presence to inaugurate it. He says he shall expect her with open arms, and sends a thousand kisses. By another letter it appears that Mrs. D. did not appear at the secluded bower, though she sent C. J. M. a letter "like a shower of rose-water on a hot day." Nevertheless, it was a great disappointment for him, for "secluded bower" was hung with garlands—supper waiting, but no signs of Mrs. D., whereupon he went to bed disconsolate. There is something in this letter, too, about embracing, and it is subscribed—"From your own little Arrangement."

We are almost ashamed of having repeated this scandalous story; but the parties themselves seem to derive a certain satisfaction from its publication, judging from the tone in which the correspondence is carried on.

JOS. SMITH'S WIDOW.—"The widow of Joe Smith, the Mormon, still resides at Nauvoo, says the 'Washington Union,' but she cares nothing for the saints, and has married a tavern-keeper, who thinks all prophets humbugs. A young Joe, who should by right have been the head of the Mormons, is a stout gawky of twenty-two, who hates Brigham Young, and the Salt-Lakers. Nauvoo was once a place of 20,000 inhabitants, but is now a place of ruins."

REMARKABLE PHENOMENA.—A letter from Boudgones-sur-Mer says:—"An extraordinary phenomenon, considered volcanic, occurred here this (Saturday) morning, at eight o'clock. The tide, which was receding, suddenly fell and left the harbour dry, but returned in five minutes with great force eight feet higher, accompanied with a perfect tornado of wind, and the sky densely obscured. The whole did not last more than ten minutes, but what was most strange was that there existed the brightest sunshine immediately before and after." A similar phenomenon was observed about the same time at Pegwell, near Ramsgate. The water in the bay, the tide being then about two hours past flood, suddenly receded about 200 yards and returned to its former position within the space of about twenty minutes.

HYPHOCACY.—The practice of eating horse flesh has of late years increased considerably in the north of Germany and Denmark. It is said that in the city of Hanover alone, in the course of Whitsun week, about 2,000 lbs. of horse flesh were consumed. The number of horses slaughtered for food in that city is between 200 and 300 a year.

## INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS, NO. 76.

## STEMMING THE TIDE OF DEMOCRACY—THE JEWS' BILL.

WE are stepping onwards at an unusual pace this session; indeed, we have made larger progress in the democratic course than we have made for many years, and this session will be marked in history as an epoch rather famous for the disturbance, if not the total obliteration, of several venerable and time-honoured landmarks. First, the "Jew Question" is to be settled. That *coup de main* of Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, which recognized the right of Baron Rothschild to sit upon committees of the House, or to use Mr. Drummond's characteristic words, "to be a part of a part, though he cannot be a part of the whole," is likely to be completely successful. It is a *reductio ad absurdum* so absurd, that it has forced the Lords to give way; and Lord Lyndhurst have each brought in a bill to permit the House of Commons to seat the Baron by resolution. One of these bills, sanctioned by Lord Derby as the "best solution of the difficulty," will pass the Upper House. Of course it will be accepted by the Lower, and thus this long-contested question will be settled, in a manner "agreeable to all parties," for the present. For ten years Baron Rothschild has been a member of the House, but could not enter it—hanging, like Mahomet's coffin, between heaven and earth—married, but shut out of the house of his spouse. He can fit, like an uneasy spirit, about the division lobby, and, loitering on the well-stuffed sofas there, converse freely with the members; but he cannot enter the sacred precincts. And whenever the division bell summons other members into the House to give their vote, he is obliged to depart as if he were a mere "stranger." But soon all this is to end. In a few more weeks the Baron will walk up to the table, take the oath in his own way, and sit down a complete member for the City. Many singular ideas have passed through the head of Thomas Slingsby Duncombe, but surely none more singular than the idea that a man may be a member of a committee of the House, though not a member of the House.

## PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.

The next revolutionary move is the passing of Locke King's Bill for the Abolition of Property Qualification. At present all English and Irish members (with some exceptions) must declare that they possess, if county members, £600 a-year, or, if borough members, £300 a-year. But by Locke King's bill this qualification is to be swept away, and any man, if duly elected, whether he be heir-apparent to a peerage or a costermonger, will be able to walk into the House and take his seat. The Honourable Peter John Locke King has often before brought this subject before the House, but has always been stoutly and successfully opposed by Liberal governments and leading Conservatives. But now, under a Conservative government, he brings in his Bill, and succeeds. Mr. Locke King is second son of the seventh Lord King, and somehow connected by relationship with the immortal philosopher, John Locke. He is member for East Surrey, and is an earnest, honest, and independent law reformer. Many of the Honourable Member's proposals have already become law, and if he live long, many more will take their place in the statute-book. Mr. Locke King does not often speak in the House, and never upon questions of party politics, in which he seems to take but little interest. Nor is he an effective speaker; but if he cannot effectively speak, he can write well. And by his pamphlets and books he has done not a little towards preparing the way for simplifying the law. In short, he is one of those noiseless, unselfish pioneers, who are quite contented to work and struggle without hope of fame or reward year after year, and without a parent success, sustained in their labours by the reflection that what they are doing is right, and that they are sowing the seeds which some day will inevitably bring forth fruit, though they may not live to see it. There are few more industrious, intelligent, and unselfish men in the House than Mr. Locke King.

## THE VIVIAN MOVE.

The third and last revolutionary step which we have here to notice is perhaps the most revolutionary of all. We allude to Captain Vivian's astounding proposition to take the management of the army out of the hands of the Crown, and place it under the direct control of Parliament, for this is what the motion means. And we will venture to say that no such attack has been made upon the prerogatives of the Crown since the House of Commons, at the commencement of the struggle between the Parliament and King Charles, demanded that the militia "might be put into such hands as they could confide in." It was the Asot day when Captain Vivian brought forward his motion; and on Tuesday night, when private members are allowed to disport themselves as they please. According to old precedent, such an obnoxious motion ought to have been got rid of by a "count out." Hayter would have counted out the House without mercy, albeit Captain Vivian is a friend. But the Conservative government, being weak, cannot afford to be saucy; and so the debate went on. And on a division, in a House of 210 members, the motion was carried by a majority of two. Mr. Disraeli has since announced that no action will be taken in consequence of this motion. The numbers were too few, the majority too small. But as an indication of the political current, this move of Captain Vivian's is portentous, and in high quarters has given great offence, and more especially, we are told, have those leaders of the Liberal party, and those members of the late Government, offended, who voted for the motion. These, then, are the onward strides of the past week, taken (*mirabile dictu!*) while a Conservative Government is in power. We are not called upon here to say whether they are right or wrong, but simply to call to them the attention of our readers as "signs of the times." Lord Derby announced, some time ago, that it was his mission to "stem the tide of democracy," and loud were the Conservative cheers which greeted the announcement, and highly elated were the cheerers that they had got such a man to roll back the fierce tide. But, to the astonishment of Messrs. Newdegate and Spooner, and Bentinck and others, instead of the Derby Government stemming the tide, they are pleasantly driving down it. Even so, most venerable Conservatives. And it is for this reason that they are swimming down the tide—they cannot help it—and you must go to. Right or wrong, pleasant or painful, it is even so.

## WE WON'T GO HOME TILL MORNING.

That Tuesday was a memorable evening—for, in addition to Captain Vivian's motion, we had a struggle about Church-rates. The third reading of Sir John Trelawney's bill for the abolition, pure and simple, of the obnoxious tax, was down on the paper, but so low down that it was not called on until half-past one o'clock. Now, as this bill had been discussed at all its stages, and passed by large majorities, it was reasonable to expect that it would be suffered to pass its third reading without further debate or division—and so, late as it was when called on, Sir John moved "That it be now read a third time." But Sir John reckoned without his host, for up jumped, one after another, a dozen indignant members, and protested against proceeding with so important a measure at such an hour of the morning. And immediately the hosts of friends to the bill and its foes were in battle array. The enemy's tactics were to weary out the opposite side by successive motions of adjournment; the Trelawneyites, to present an immovable front, and resist and defeat these successive charges, until their foes were tired of making them. Charge one took place and was defeated—and then a parley took place. "Will the Government give us a day," asked Sir John, "if we now retire?" "The Government has no day to give," said its leader; but immediately added with a cynical look: "Oh! I perceive that on Wednesday, the 18th, there is only one motion down upon the paper, namely—Irish Tenant Compensation. The Honourable Baronet can put his third reading for that day, if he likes." Roars of laughter followed this gracious concession: for on Wednesday the House sits only from twelve to six, and Irish Tenant Compensation is always an interminable question. Its advocates have already "talked out" many sessions on that subject, and of course there would be no room for another measure if that had priority. It was like asking a gentleman to take a seat in a chair which is already occupied by a corpulent old lady of some fifteen stone. The offer was at once rejected, and again the motion for adjournment was moved and defeated. Things

began to look serious now. It was half-past two—daylight was peeping in at the windows, and paling the colour of the gas, and there seemed no other prospect before us than a sitting on until five or six o'clock. The "whip" had been very severe for this Church-rate Bill; and, even at this late hour, there were upwards of 250 members present—it not actually in the House, snoozing on the benches of the division-lobby, smoking on the terrace, or imbibing soda-water or cooling their throats with ices at the refreshment-stall. We were watching in the lobby the result of this contest, and anxiously looking at the clock, and inwardly growling at the fruitless obstinacy of the Conservative opposition, which would probably keep us there another hour or more, when suddenly the flap-doors wide open flew, and out rushed the members, pushing, struggling, wrestling to get through the door-way. The bells rang a merry peal all over the House, and the door-keepers "Who goes home?" announced unmistakably that the House was up. A capitulation had taken place; Mr. Disraeli, seeing himself so stoutly confronted, had agreed to give the Hon. Baronet another day. Why did he not do this before? growled we as we sipped our glass of brandy-and-soda at the stall. It was three o'clock when we left the building for a walk home in broad daylight, angry enough at first, but our anger soon passed away; and when we felt the refreshing south-west winds, and heard the sparrows twittering, and the eager larks and thrushes shouting their matins, we soon forgot the wrangling of senators in quite other reflections.

## LORD STANLEY COME BACK.

My Lord Stanley took the oath last Monday, and seated himself on the Treasury Bench as "President of the Board of Control." The Indian Resolution came on, and Lord Stanley was inaugurated by a heavy evening's work. The first thing to be done was to settle Mr. Gladstone's motion. The Right Honourable Gentleman, thinking it was impossible calmly and effectually to legislate for India this session, introduced a *via media* in the shape of a resolution, pledging the House to sanction a little bill that would constitute the present Board of Directors a council *pro tem.* for India with the President of the Board of Control as chairman. The Indian ship has been rudely shaken by the storms which have assailed it, and the Right Honourable Gentleman proposed to set up a jury mast until time and opportunity, and fair weather, would allow it to be properly overhauled and refitted. But the House, by a majority of 265 against 116, rejected the scheme, and resolved to go on with the work of overhauling *over.* Little more than two months remain of the session. The dog days are here. Already members pine for the country and "hubble of green fields;" and still we are resolved, sternly resolved, to make a new constitution for India before we part—a constitution for India manufactured in some ten weeks! It will be rapid work. Towards the end of the night, or rather the beginning of the next day, the House got into a very turbulent mood; and if any foreigners were there, they must have wondered how it could be possible to make a constitution in such a noisy, disorderly workshop. The question was, what should be the number of the proposed council? Twelve seemed in the minds of the Government the magical number; but amidst the noise of some three hundred members, all talking at once, and the laughter, and cheers, and cries of "Oh! oh!" and "Vide, vide!" it was amazingly difficult to discover what was really going on. From our perch we saw Colonel Sykes jump up at least half-a-dozen times, and gesticulate and brandish a handful of open papers, but of what he said not a single word reached our ears. Mr. Cumming Bruce seemed to be very much excited; but whether he advocated the number "12" or "not less than 12," or "more than 12," it was impossible to discover. The President of the Board of Control occasionally interposed, and then there was a lull; and sometimes the Chancellor attempted to quell the storm, and succeeded for a time, but only for a time. At last some Honourable Member arose, and we heard the words "report progress." Whereupon Mr. Fitzroy got up, muttered the usual question, sidled out of the chair, the doors flew open, and in two minutes the House was empty, and the constitution which the House had been hammering at for hours was left upon the anvil for a fitter opportunity.

## SIR JAMES GRAHAM'S LAST.

We have a joke of Sir James's to record. Mr. Darby Griffiths, when the Police Estimates were on, took occasion to ask the Secretary for the Home Department whether any steps had been taken to clear some of the streets about Pall Mall of certain *impedimenta*, which are very annoying to orderly and reputable people. The word *impedimenta* is so new a word in the House that there was a good deal of whispering about it, and inquiry as to its meaning. At last, however, Sir James explained that the Hon. Gentleman meant "baggage."

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE COCKBURN is in future to be styled "Baronet" instead of "Knight." His Lordship has recently become a Baronet by inheritance.

THE SHREWSBURY PEERAGE AND ESTATES.—Earl Talbot has assumed his title of Earl of Shrewsbury, and is now prosecuting his claim to the estates, the rents of which, we believe, have been largely received by the Norfolk family, to one of whose members it was bequeathed. The case turns on the validity of the disentailing document executed by the last Earl.

DECISION OF A POOR LAW DISPUTE.—The Court of Queen's Bench has given judgment in the long-pending question respecting the power claimed by the Poor Law Board of ordering the appointment of a poor law auditor in the parish of St. Pancras. The Directors of the poor of St. Pancras, who derive their power under a local act, had been directed by the Board to make such an appointment, but they refused, and contested the right of the Board to interfere. After hearing all the arguments, however, the Court decided against the Directors.

ALLEGED IRREGULARITIES IN WOOLWICH ARSENAL.—Mr. Macartney, M.P. for Antrim, has given notice of a motion for an inquiry with regard to the gun-factories department of Woolwich Arsenal. It is stated that at the close of the Crimean War the Superintendent of the Royal Gun Factories decided upon having an obelisk erected at Woolwich Arsenal in commemoration of the officers of the Royal Artillery who fell in action. Such an obelisk was cast, the base being five feet square, the obelisk twenty-five feet above the base, and in imitation of Cleopatra's Needle. It appears, however, that Lord Pamunne placed his veto upon the erection of the obelisk, disapproving of the Russian trophies being melted down for such a purpose. The obelisk was therefore returned into store, and now is not to be found. Another subject of importance is the enormous waste of public money resulting from the gun-casting failures—which have continued for nearly two years. During the twelve months ending September 26, 1857, no less than thirty-two brass guns were condemned as useless, on proof; and notwithstanding the immense outlay for the Royal Standard Heavy Ordnance Foundry, that establishment has not yet turned out a single serviceable gun. Lastly, it is stated that the workmen in the department named have at times been employed in the manufacture of various small fine castings—such as basins of her Majesty, the Prince Consort, the King of Sardinia, the Sultan, metal tobacco jars, vases, watch-stands, and other toys; and that these articles have not been duly entered.

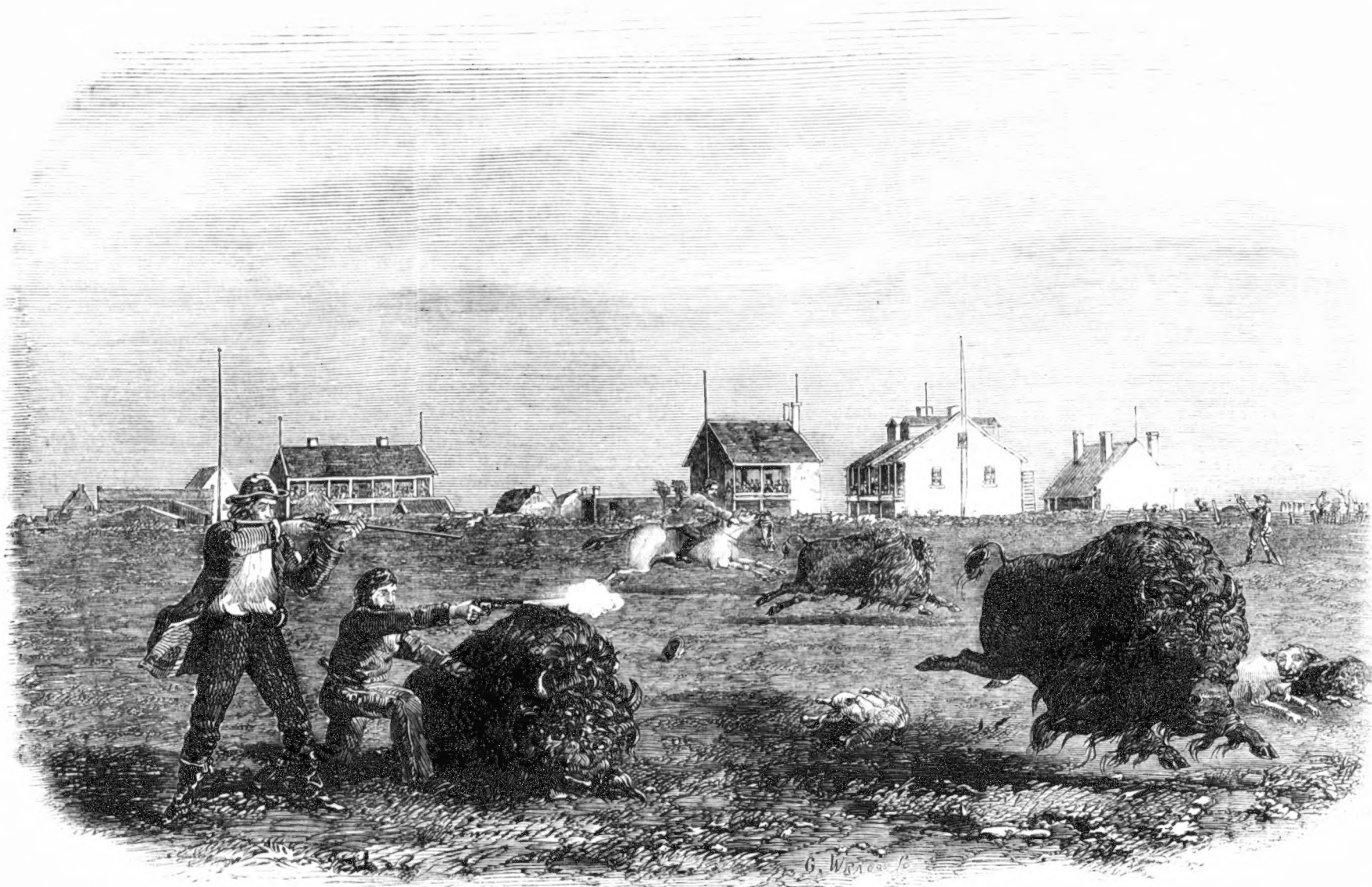
MILITARY FUNERAL AT PLENUM.—Mr. Pellatt, the principal store-keeper of Woolwich Arsenal, was thrown out of his carriage, and received such injuries that he died a few hours afterwards. On Saturday, the military authorities gave him the funeral of an officer of the rank of a lieutenant-colonel. All the troops in the garrison, accompanied by their officers and bands, assembled before the house of the deceased, in the Arsenal. The coffin, covered by a pall, on which was placed the sword and hat of the deceased, was placed on a gun-carriage which was previously dressed with the union-jack. The gun-carriage was drawn by six horses, mounted by their drivers, and preceded by a firing party of 300 of the foot artillery with reversed arms, the band of that regiment playing the "Dead March in 'Saril." The mourners followed, succeeded by a long train of soldiers, armed in inverse order to their rank, as well as by a numerous body of the principal workmen of the Arsenal, attired in mourning. The body was buried at Plumstead. The service was impressively performed by the vicar, but the deceased being a civil officer rather than a military one, the customary salute was not fired over the grave. Mrs. Pellatt, who was with her husband when he was thrown out of the carriage, received such an injury that it was not thought wise to inform her of her loss till Monday.

NEW BISHOPS FOR NEW ZEALAND.—The Government has given a formal assent to the subdivision of the diocese of New Zealand and the creation of a new bishopric, the seat of which shall be at Wellington. The Ven. Archdeacon Abraham, B.D., formerly fellow of King's College, Cambridge, and assistant-master at Eton College, will be the first Bishop of Wellington. Two other new bishoprics are to be formed in New Zealand—one at Nelson, the other at Tauranga. New Zealand will then be a province over which Bishop Selwyn will be metropolitan.



A RUSSIAN FRIGATE is on her way to Ragusa, to watch the progress





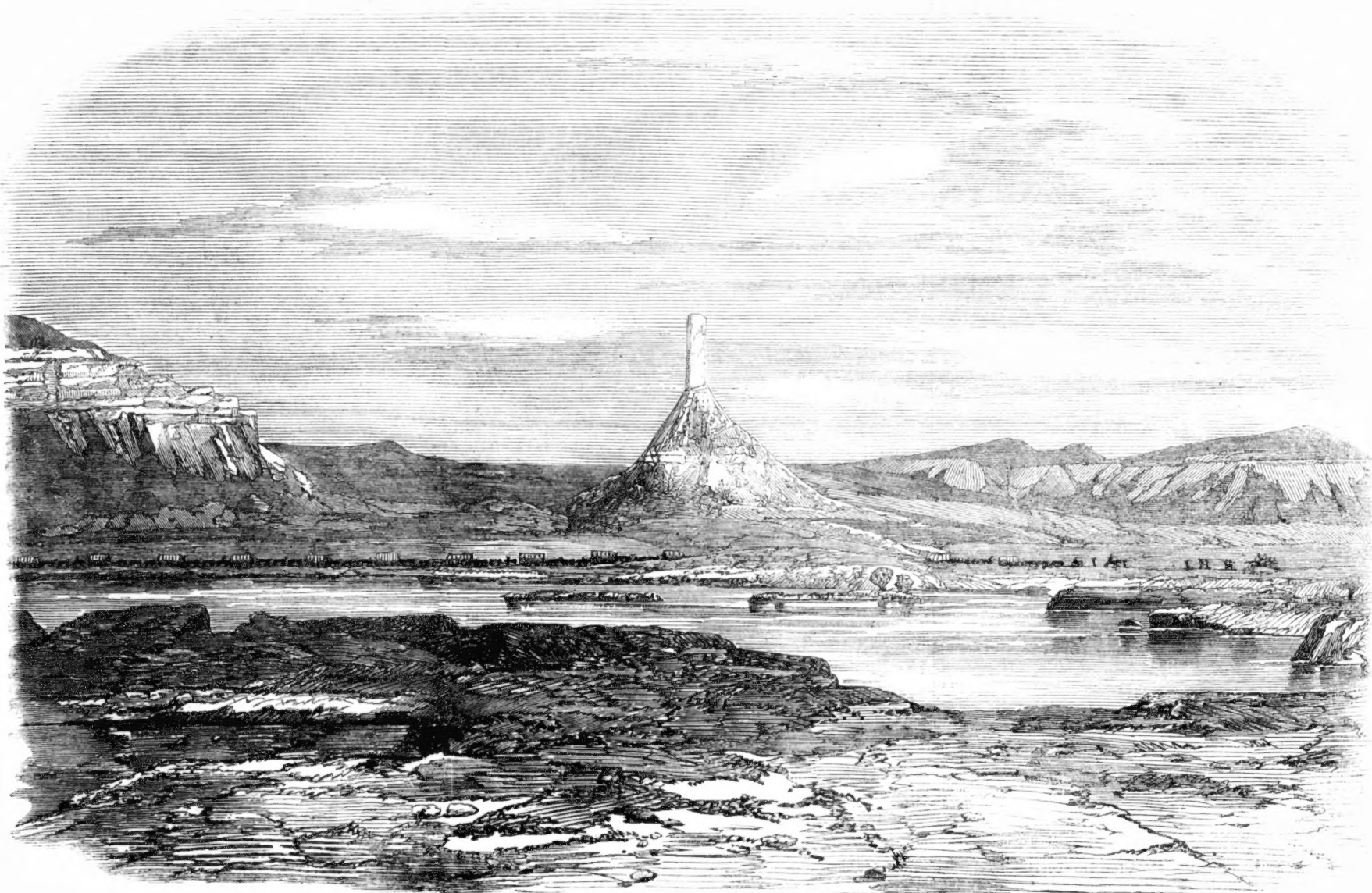
THE ROAD TO UTAH: FORT KEARNEY.

#### THE MORMON CITY AND THE ROAD TO IT.

BRIGHAM YOUNG and his people are now occupying a full share of public attention. By every mail received of late, we expected to hear of some great disaster, in which the Mormons, obstinately bent upon the defence of their city and their saint against the interference of

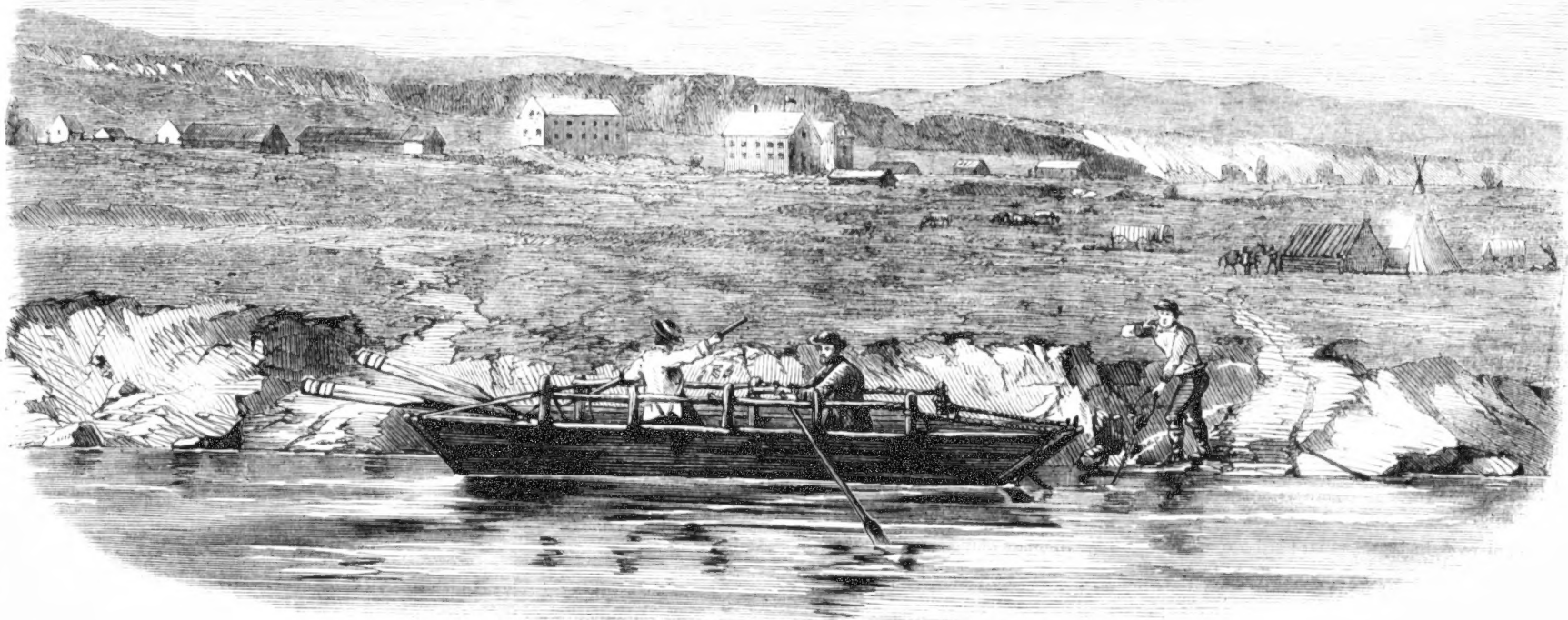
the Federal power, were either the victims or the perpetrators. We had heard Brigham Young and his elders shouting war cries from the pulpit—of women arming, of preparations for resistance to the death, and we knew how far men may be carried by fanaticism. On the other hand, it was clearly impossible for the Government of the United States

to tolerate the insolence of Mr. Young and the immoralities of his people; what could come of it, then, but a deadly struggle? Now, however, we have rumours that Brigham has taken up the glove he so valorously threw down; he has eaten the leek; there was to be a conference, and a capitulation. But, at the same time, it is reported that



CHIMNEY ROCK.





THE ROAD TO UTAH: FORT LARAMIE.

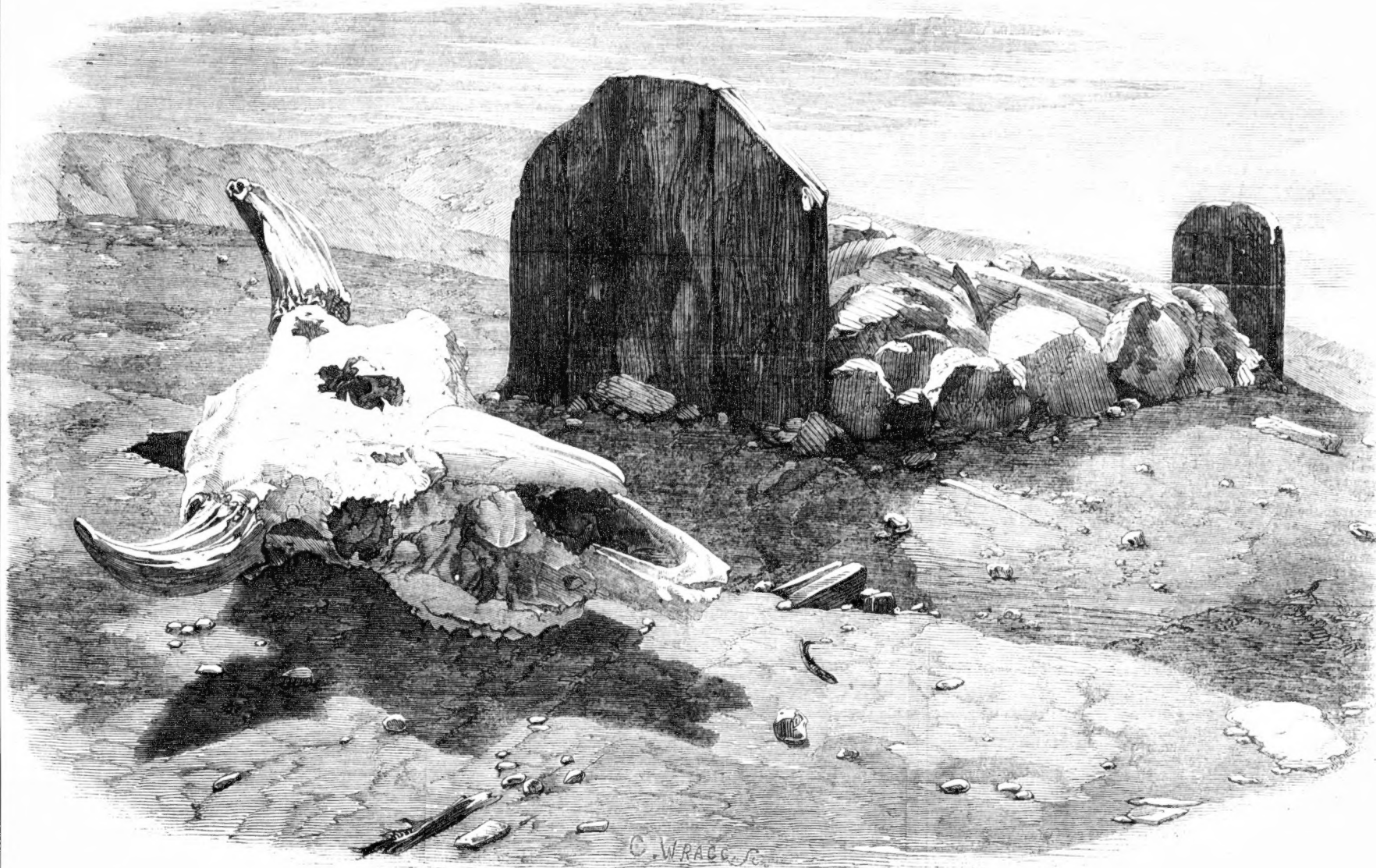
reinforcements are still being despatched from the United States; and we are led to doubt the truth of the former report.

We select this opportunity of giving our readers some views taken on the route to Utah—the route journeyed by the Mormon emigrants from Nauvoo, and latterly by the United States expedition. These

sketches will be followed by others of the Salt Lake district, and the city itself.

When the Mormons left Nauvoo their intention was to go beyond the limits of United States territory, become a great people, and then, to use their own phraseology, as the Kingdom of God, or "the stone

cut out of the mountain without hand," commence to roll, and continue to do so, until they had "broken in pieces every nation and people that should dare to dispute their authority." The gravest and the best of them speak in the most positive manner of the good time coming when one Mormon will chase a thousand Gentiles, and two



GRAVE AND BUFFALO SKULL PASSED ON THE ROUTE.



Latter-day Saints put ten thousand of their opposers to flight; they rejoice in anticipation of the time when "their horns shall be made iron and their hoofs brass," and "they shall break in pieces many people." They started confident of success, reasoning on the following grounds: "Upper California is a splendid country and uninhabited except by Indians. We may lose thousands or two of our number by the way, but once there our troubles are over. We will increase rapidly by proselyting and polygamy; we will build cities; we will make friends of the Indians and use them as soldiers; and defy and destroy those nations which will not join our standard."

The scheme seemed so good and the investment so secure, that without offering any serious opposition to their political enemies in Illinois, they abandoned Nauvoo, dashed across the Mississippi River, and giving their oppressors a howl of defiance, prophesying their speedy destruction and their own exaltation, started for the mountains, singing the song of which the following are the first lines of the six verses of which it is composed. We cannot spare space for more, but they express the whole matter. Until lately, this has been the popular song of the Mormons, and is still to be found in their Hymn Book:—

1. To Upper California, O! that's the land for me.
2. We'll go and lift our standard, we'll go there and be free.
3. We'll burst off all our fetters, and break the Gentile yoke.
4. We'll reign, we'll rule, and triumph, and God shall be our King.
5. We'll ask our Cousin Lemuel (the Indians) to join us heart and hand.
6. Then join with me, my brethren, and let us hasten there.

While Brigham Young was hastening to the Rocky Mountains and shouting "Then join with me, my brethren, we'll go there and be free," Providence was rapidly transforming the fancied Paradise into a place of trouble.

The United States fought with and beat the Mexicans, who were glad to compromise matters by handing over to the States California and their northern possessions.

By the time this treaty was concluded, Brigham Young had with a grand hurrah taken possession of the great Salt Lake Valley, and declared it to be the spot of all others on the face of the earth which God would bless, and the fulcrum upon which the lever Mormonism should rest to shake the world. But when the news arrived that the soil they had settled on had, after all, become United States territory, what a cry of disappointment was heard! But Brigham and his people, after a little reflection, quieted themselves, and took counsel together. They had declared they would be free, and they were under the States' flag still. What was to be done? Then it was whispered from one to another, "Our only plan is to obtain admittance into the Union, and then, when an opportunity occurs, declare our independence, as a free and royal state has a right to do." They at once sat to work, drew up a constitution, named their state Deseret, professed the most profound veneration for the laws of the United States, and sent their petition to Congress.

Between a Territory and a State, as understood in America, there is this difference: that the State makes laws for itself, while the Territory does not; the State elects its own governor, whereas the governor of the Territory is appointed by the President.

The petition of the Mormons was not granted, but a certain extent of country, including Great Salt Lake Valley, was organised into a territory, and the President appointed Brigham Young as the Governor of it.

Brigham had no choice but acceptance; and accordingly he acted as the officer of the President, and received a certain number of dollars yearly until the year 1857, when the President, imagining that some other servant would do the work better, and be more worthy of the annual dollars, deposed Brigham; he rebelled; and the result is the present position of affairs in Utah.

With this brief introduction, we proceed to give our readers some information as to the city of Utah, and the road to it, from the notes of a person who has lived in the one and travelled on the other, and to whom also we are indebted for the accompanying sketches.

"When we look over a map of America and see a multitude of forts marked down along the Indian frontier, we need wonder no more where all the money has come from to build them, or how soldiers enough are found to occupy and defend them; for the fact is, they are not forts at all as the term is usually understood. They are merely a few hastily-built houses, sufficiently strong and commodious to shelter, as in the case of Fort Kearney, one company of soldiers. This fort is close to the Platte River, four miles below the head of Grand Island; and when built, in 1848, the land was owned by the Pawnee Indians. Now, of course, the land has changed hands, and instead of belonging to the poor Pawnees, has passed into the possession of the United States and forms a part of Nebraska.

"From the Missouri River to Fort Kearney, the route of the U. S. 'army of Utah' is easy enough, but from this point the difficulties increase. The gently-undulating ridges and valleys are exchanged for a rough and sandy country, thinly timbered and scantily watered, forcing the traveller to keep on the banks of the Platte River.

"The journey becomes terrible. For days our only wish is to catch sight of the geological curiosity called Chimney Rock. At last we do so, and then we have enough of it; for we drive along all day with our heavy loads, and camp by the river at night, without apparently getting much nearer to the chimney. About noon, next day, we arrive opposite the rock, and make some careful sketches; one of which is herewith given. We cannot agree with Captain Stanbury, who says that the shaft has been very much higher than it is at present. The comparison he makes between the chimney and the corresponding formation of the bluff, was the same mode by which we arrived at our opposite opinion. We compared it with the bluffs, of which it was, without doubt, originally a part, and came to the deliberate conclusion that the chimney had not been struck by lightning; and that his authority, stupid old Bridger, was only inventing an excuse for some tough yarn he had been the author of, when, years ago, his were about the only eyes that had seen it.

"Stanbury says: 'The cone has, I think, been formed by the disintegration of the softer position of the bluffs, arranging itself at its natural angle in a conical form, while the remainder of the earth has been carried away by the floods, and distributed over the plain, leaving the broad valley which is at present formed between it and the main bluff. The chimney, being composed of more tenacious materials, has been left standing in a vertical position, and has been worn into its present circular form by the gradual action of the elements.'

"Fort Laramie, formerly old Fort John, was obtained by the Government from the American Fur Company. The original Fort, the remains of which are at the back of the buildings now used (and engraved on the preceding page), was a fort in reality, and enclosed a court of considerable dimensions. As this is the best crossing of the Platte River, and as emigrants have generally been able to obtain provisions here, Fort Laramie has always been well known. Important treaties with the Indians have been made here; and, as long back as seven years ago, a treaty was made which caused the assemblage of twelve thousand Indians, and then was introduced the small end of the wedge, which has since served to move them quite out of the way.

"Leaving Fort Laramie we leave other pleasant things, and exchange moderately good roads and abundance of grass, for hilly and rocky mountain-paths and very scanty herbage. Our poor animals begin to show signs of suffering directly. Instead of being able to rest at night, they have to wander about in search of grass; and in the morning, half-filled and still tired, have to commence a day's work still harder than that of yesterday. And when we have to leave the Platte, we exchange its pure water for that of springs which are called poison springs, and are in reality bad enough to have had their origin in the lower regions, in the usual double sense of the term. They bubble up with tempting clearness, but their waters are woe and death to all who drink. These springs abound from the Platte to the Sweet Water, and it is not until we reach it that the animals may safely drink where they please. The Sweet Water, like the Platte, is rich in geological curiosities, and can boast of Independence Rock, and a pass between the

rocks through which the river has forced itself, which has received the delicate title of the 'Devil's Gate.' Then, amongst others, there is 'Dome Rock,' of which we give a drawing. It is a huge mass of granite, and in time will no doubt be blasted and quarried and carted away, not to build Mormon forts or Mormon temples, but homes and offices for men whose joy will be derived from other hopes than that of laying waste the world."

This subject will be resumed in a future number.

#### THE WELCOME GUEST.

A New Illustrated Weekly Magazine for family reading, by the writers and artists of the "Illustrated Times," amusing in tone, varied in character, rich in illustration, elegant in appearance, and economical in price. Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, price one penny each, are now ready, and may be obtained of all the Agents of the "Illustrated Times."

No. 8 will be published on Saturday next. Part 1, of the "Welcome Guest," containing Five Weekly Numbers, embracing numerous Tales, Sketches, and articles of an amusing character, and containing Twenty-five Engravings, is now ready, Price 6d. The Monthly Parts and Weekly Numbers of the "Welcome Guest" may be obtained of all Agents of the "Illustrated Times."

## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1858.

#### POLITICAL COMPROMISES.

We have recently had one or two signs of a tendency in Parliament to compromise questions which excite very strong differences of opinion, by letting each party gain something, and compelling each party to sacrifice something. Such is, as we understand, the way in which the Jew question is likely to be managed in the next bill. And some such plan will probably be, sooner or later, adopted about Church-rates. This ancient way of providing for the "fabric" of the Church is fallen into very extensive disrepute just now. The opposition arose, in the first instance, out of the natural disinclination of Dissenters to be forced to uphold an institution in which they had ceased to believe. A feeling like this is so much in harmony with the general tone of public opinion, that it has often been successful in fact, before being successful by law. Accordingly, in some large parishes, Church-rates have "fallen into desuetude," as Sir James Graham expressed it the other night, and yet somehow the churches manage to do without them. But this natural death is only partial, and, besides, the offence is not in the sum levied, but in the power to levy it at all, the abolition of which would involve the triumph of a principle. Now, as far as that principle only involves the wisdom of relieving conscientious people from burdens, such relief being given from time to time according to social changes, we can only say we wonder how anybody can attack it. Nor is this the chief difficulty, or, if it were, a clean sweep of the impost would soon be agreed to. The difficulty is, first, that some friends of the Establishment apprehend ulterior danger from such a change; secondly, that all parishes are not equally affected by the proposed change, and may be injured by it. The Commons, in fact, have sent up the Abolition Bill to the Lords, rather with a wish to be helped to a compromise than with any belief that the Lords will pass it as it stands. And this is a sign of the tendency to compromise, which we set out by remarking.

With regard to the points the Lords have to consider, we think the "ulterior danger" one the least important. If the Church cannot save itself, Church-rates will not save it, for certain. But if that Church has (as we believe) affinities with our constitution and ways of thinking, which make it very powerful, and may be employed for keeping it so, why should it fear a change which has sprung out of the necessities and ways of thinking of new times? A better objection is the merely practical one, that there are rural parishes which need the rate, and where to lose the rate is to spare the land at the expense of the Church and the poor. And it is on this point that we want to hear the view of the House of Lords. The Lords represent essentially the rural property, that property which we are told is to be relieved of some £300,000 or £400,000 a-year by the abolition. Will they pocket this, or charge their estates with a corresponding burden for the Church's service? We are curious to see, for hitherto the Commons have not succeeded in anything but wholesale sweeping away of the rate, and are now asking from the Lords the compromise which they have failed to make for themselves. It is a position which gives the Upper House a great power of making itself popular, and we shall look to their proceedings on this subject with more than ordinary interest.

We wonder, meanwhile, whether one much-vexed question, the Ballot, will ever become, in its turn, a subject for that genius of compromise which, in the present state of politics, is naturally so active? In reading the last debate, we found nothing new advanced on either side. There is a certain stock of arguments, *pro* and *con*, which nobody seems able to add to; and, in fact, it is in a great measure a question of sentiment—one of those on which our old friend *De gustibus*, &c., may be brought into play. Men attached to old English political forms may dislike the novelty, even when they don't think that it would be dangerous. To our minds, the worst feature of all Ballot debates is, that while many people deny that the Ballot would achieve the extinction of intimidation or bribery, nobody ventures to deny that these practices exist. Of the two—the first is the most hateful; for a man's conscience is apt to reconcile him to doing a thing under compulsion, though it would not reconcile him to voluntarily taking a reward for it. "I'm a poor man, and it forces me," is a better excuse than "I want some money, and shall sell my vote to B." And therefore intimidation injures the better and honest class of men. Now, let us, with perfect impartiality, ask those who admit the existence of intimidation what they mean to do? If it continues, the Ballot is inevitable, because, at all events, the Ballot is a plan, and the opponents of the Ballot have, as yet, given us no plan for its suppression. This is the strong side of Mr. Berkeley's party; for we fear that bribery would be more practicable than intimidation, were the change introduced. An eager candidate would run some risk of being imposed upon, and would pay some money for votes, on the principle that there is "honour among thieves," and that, though the man bribed is a rascal, he may yet be true to the man who bribes him. The intimidation would be worn off, for his victim would probably argue that it was only a pious fraud by which he let it be believed that he was about to vote against his opinions while really discharging the duty of the day by voting for them. Hence, after a few elections, intimidation would be found not successful enough to be worth pursuing.

At the same time, intimidation cannot be asserted to be

universal; and why should the Ballot be imposed upon places or persons that do not prefer that mode of voting? Why not arrange that in all cases of proved intimidation—the Ballot should be imposed on places where it prevails, which would test its efficiency, and yet not offend those who are unwilling to see so extensive an innovation on the old-fashioned methods of taking the suffrage?

#### SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN honoured Covent Garden Opera House with her presence on Saturday evening.

LORD STANLEY AND SIR E. B. LYTON have both been re-elected without opposition.

THE "SPEECH DAY" at Eton this year fell on Friday week. The noble hall was filled, as it always is on such occasions, with a brilliant assembly of the aristocracy, and the speeches were delivered in a manner highly creditable to the school.

MADAME RISTORI has signed articles with Mr. Gye for a series of performances in London this season. The St. James's Theatre has been taken for these performances.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE "EDUARD" is said to have sold his paper for the sum of 250,000*fr.* M. de Pène is rather better than otherwise, and his medical attendants hope that in a few days he may be pronounced convalescent.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION OF THE FINE ARTS will take place next year in the new part of the Louvre, instead of in the Palais de l'Industrie of the Champs Elysées.

THE YOUTHFUL QUEEN OF PORTUGAL (says a correspondent) profited by the first leisure day after the state ceremonies to visit the institution for the education of the orphans of those who were carried off by the late epidemic at Lisbon.

THE ARCHDUKE MAXIMILIAN OF AUSTRIA, who married a daughter of King Leopold, recently asked the Duc de Chambord to name an hour for presenting his homage to the exiled Prince of the elder branch at Frohsdorf. The latter intimated that he must come alone, as no granddaughter of Louis Philippe could be presented.

PROFESSOR AGASSIZ is likely to be won over, after all, for the directorship of the Museum of Natural History of the Jardin des Plantes, at Paris. He has been offered a salary of 25,000*fr.*, and the immediate senatorship, which brings another 30,000*fr.*; and at last he has consented to go to Paris for a verbal and personal negotiation.

THE POSTAGE ON ALL NEWSPAPERS sent abroad on and after the 1st of July, must, like the postage on inland newspapers, be prepaid in stamps.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON spends a couple of hours every day at Fontainebleau rowing, his Majesty's physicians having recommended that form of exercise.

THE LORD MAYOR AND THE LADY MAYORESS have issued cards of invitation to a dinner at the Mansion House to her Majesty's Ministers, on Wednesday, the 23rd of June.

THE FRENCH JOURNALS take a dismal view of the commercial affairs of the nation.

ALEX. DUMAS has begun the first chapter of his great cookery book. He treats of macaroni. This time not having Maquet for collaborateur, he has found one in Marquis del Grillo, husband of Ristori.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE purposes shortly to remove from his residence in St. James's Palace to Gloucester House, Piccadilly, the unexpired lease of which was bequeathed to his Royal Highness by the late Duchess of Gloucester.

MISS BURDETT COULTS has given £100 towards the fund for purchasing the late Hugh Miller's geological collection.

SEVERAL OF THE LARGE TOWNS in FRANCE having demanded a grant of money of the Government, to be expended in public improvements such as are going forward in Paris, they were told that their request could not be granted, as the budget would not bear any further addition.

SIR JOHN YARDE BULLER, Mr. Jones (of Pangloss), Mr. Christopher, and Sir Charles Knightley—all Conservative M.P.s—are to be raised to the peerage, we hear.

THE HEALTH OF SIR JOHN POTTER, M.P. for Manchester, is regarded as most precarious.

MR. FRANCIS PETTIT SMITH, the inventor of the screw-propeller, was entertained at a public dinner, in London, last week, and presented with plate valued at £2,678.

THE FIRST TURK OF THE ALBERT BRIDGE, across the Tamar, which is to connect the counties of Devon and Cornwall, has been lifted to its required height, 230 feet above the bed of the river. It weighs between two and three thousand tons.

THE BOARD OF ISLAND REVENUE has informed the London bankers that, except in the mutual arrangements between bankers, clerks presenting cheques will not be recognised as representing their employers so as to exempt such cheques, when drawn payable to "self" and not to bearer, from the penny stamp.

KING LEOPOLD will visit England next week.

THE DUKE OF MALAKHOFF dined with the officers of the Coldstream Guards, at Windsor, last week, after inspecting their barracks.

SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE, of a rather violent description, were experienced on the evening of the 24th, at Mentz, Wiesbaden, Biebrich, and the neighbourhood.

SIR ARCHDALE WILSON has accepted the invitation of his schoolfellows (educated under Valpy), convened through Mr. Longe, of Spixworth Park, to the Valpeian dinner, to be held on the 15th inst., at which Sir James Brooke, the Rajah of Sarawak, will preside.

MILLE. CERITO had a narrow escape, a few days since, at Paris. The horses of her carriage ran away, and she was thrown with violence out of the vehicle. She was taken up senseless, but soon afterwards recovered, apparently without having sustained any serious injury.

THE SOCIALIST PROUDHON has been sentenced to three years' imprisonment and 4,000*fr.* fine, for having published his book on "Justice in the Revolution and the Church," and a pamphlet entitled "A Petition to the Senate," containing "attacks on the religion of the majority of the nation."

SOME SAMPLES OF COTTON FROM TASMANIA have been received in Manchester.

MUFFLED TEARS were rung at Bury on the tidings reaching that town of the death of Captain Sir William Peel.

M. DE LAMARTINE'S SADDLE HORSES were sold on Saturday last, at St. Point, and the furniture of his chateau of Monceau is shortly to be sold, to satisfy one of his creditors.

ON WHIT-MONDAY, a concert was given in the State Lunatic Asylum at Vienna, and amongst the performers was poor Staudigl, who sang "Qui sedem," from Mozart's "Zauberflöte."

THE PRESENT MINISTRY have issued certain Treasury minutes relative to the waste of the public money in printing Parliamentary papers and blue-books. Fewer copies are to be struck, all appendices are to be economically printed in small type, and a general saving in paper is to be effected.

A MAN AND SAIL-BOAT went over the Falls of Niagara lately. He crossed from the Canada side, at Chippewa, nearly to the American shore, and was about to return when he went into the rapids.

THE SWISS FEDERAL COUNCIL have issued their exequatur to M. Chappellaine, as French Vice-Consul at Bâle.

MR. MAGUIRE, M.P., one of the "Independent Opposition," was offered the commission of the peace by Lord Eglinton, but declined it, lest his independence should be questioned. Mr. Maguire supported the Government in the late Ellenborough debate.

A CURIOUS PIERCE OF NEWS is given in a Constantinople letter of May 26, published in the French Government papers. After the battle of May 13, Prince Danilo offered by telegraph to give up his Turkish prisoners to the French Ambassador!

A FRENCH MANUFACTURER NAMED BECKER has been condemned to a fine of fifty francs for having sold to a stray customer no less dangerous and reasonable an engine than a copying press for the reproduction of commercial correspondence, such as every London shopkeeper or merchant is in the habit of using for his letters.

THE LIVERPOOL MARINE SERVICE ASSOCIATION have it in contemplation to establish a floating school for the instruction of sons of members and other boys desirous of qualifying themselves for a nautical life, and an application will be made at the Admiralty to grant a vessel for the purpose.

THOMAS PEARCE, the "Shropshire Giant," who exhibited himself at wakes and fairs, for upwards of thirty years, is dead.

THE SATURDAY HALF-HOLIDAY is now enjoyed by the workmen of Messrs Rennie, the famous engineers.







THE HON. P. J. LOCKE KING, M.P.

THE HON. P. J. LOCKE KING, M.P.

VERY many of our representatives in Parliament are gentlemen pledged to a particular line on one particular question, or, in vulgar phrase, "hens with one chicken." Thus Mr. Henry Berkeley is identified with an annual motion on the ballot (just as his brother Grantley with the admission of ladies into the gallery of the House); Sir J. Trevelyan with Church-rate abolition; and Mr. Locke King with the abolition of the law of primogeniture, the extension of the county franchise, and one or two other social questions of a similar kind.

The Hon. Peter John Locke King, M.P. for East Surrey, is the younger son of Peter, seventh Lord King—a nobleman well known in the House of Lords for his deep aversion to the Bench of Bishops—and only brother of the eighth Lord, who married Ada, the poet Byron's only daughter, and who was elevated to the Earldom of Lovelace at her Majesty's coronation. He was born at Ockham, Surrey, in 1811, and was educated at Harrow, and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A., in 1833. He was an unsuccessful candidate for East Surrey, in 1837, for which constituency he was first chosen at the general election consequent on the accession of the Liberals to power in 1847. He is described in Hardwicke's "Shilling House of Commons" as "being in favour of the ballot and of the abolition of the law of primogeniture."

Convinced in the necessity of enlarging the bounds of the political franchise, Mr. Locke King, in the last Parliament (and, we believe, in the preceding one as well), introduced bills for extending the £10 franchise to the county constituencies, and for amending the law of succession so far as it relates to the administration of the real property of parties who die intestate. He is also well known for his advocacy of the ballot, and his strenuous opposition to the principle and practice alike of endowments for religious purposes. In his speech of March 15, 1855, on the laws relating to the property of intestates, he showed most convincingly the "crying injustice of a law which makes a difference, where a parent has made no difference, between one child and the other children of the same family"—a law which he declared too often proves "the unfortunate engine by which a widowed mother and a whole family of dependent and helpless children are rendered destitute, in order that one member of the same family may, through their poverty, become powerful, pampered, and luxurious. All that he asked and sought was to have the old feudal law as to landed property brought into harmony with the law of common-sense and modern usage, as to personal goods and chattels, so as to remove the anomalies which now

exist, and the operation of welfare states, in the second generation, coming of age, to be seen in the reality, where another prevailing constraint was the loss of contact to the home country.

Not content with delivering upon this important subject, Mr. King has clearly demonstrated the injustice of the law of slavery, and has published his work in a new way, and which, we are assured, has reached a fourth edition in the year 1855. This pamphlet contains a number of instances of the wrongs of the generation of the present state, and ought to command the attention of every reader. It is almost to be feared that with a House of Commons composed to the extent of the rights of honest sons, at the present juncture, and all so deeply imbued with the present state of things, Mr. King's arguments should be so easily refuted. But with the House of Commons as it now is, we are not so sanguine. It is not only a House of Representatives, but a House of Delegates, and the latter are entitled

Mr. Locke King is an honest upright member of the Lower House and we feel sure that if ever instances should place the M.P. in possession of the broad acres of Oakham Park, and as it is the duty of Lords, he would allocate the same with the same earnest intelligence which he now displays at St. Stephen's.

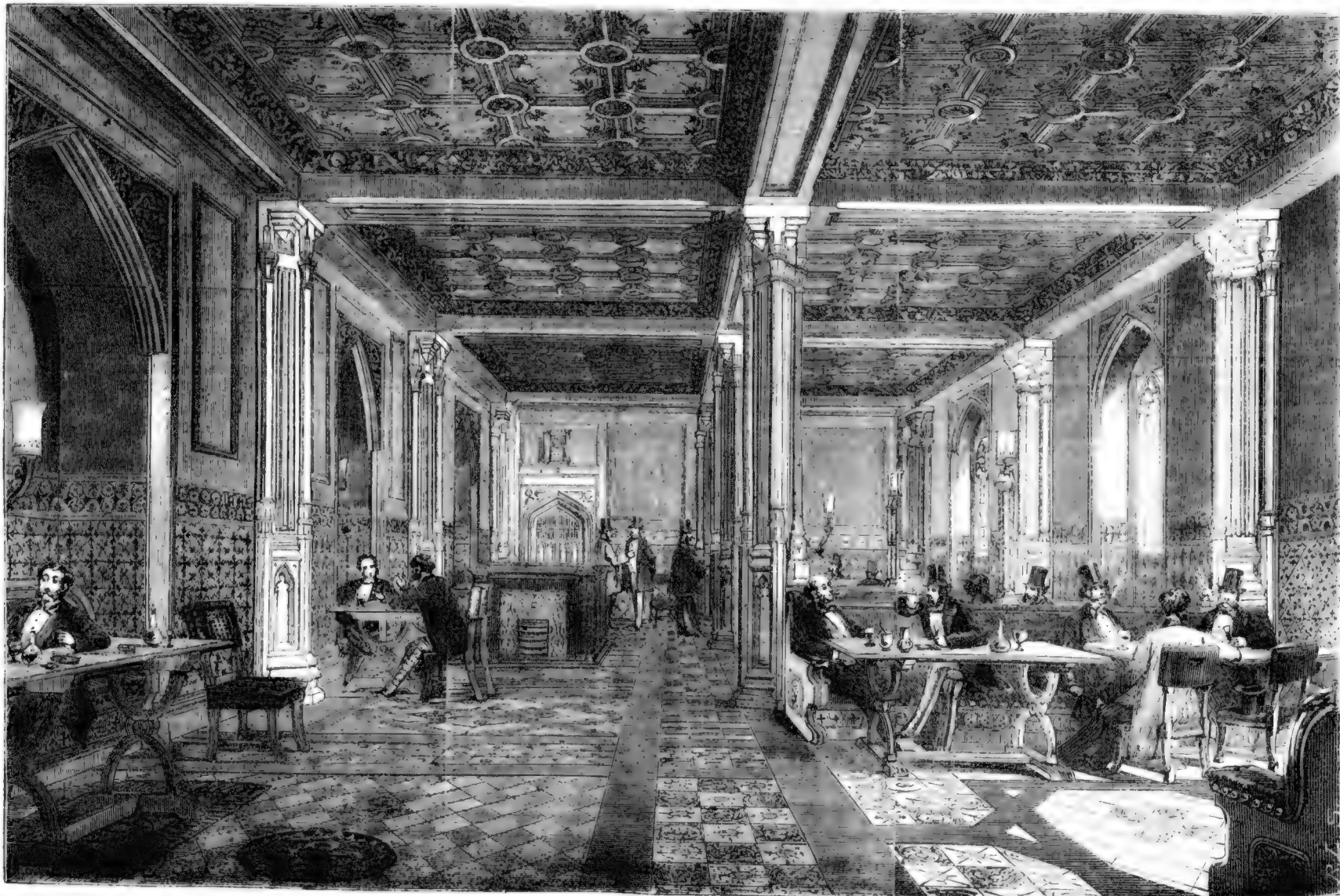
At present, the right of suffrage in cities and boroughs is given to every person who occupies as owner or as tenant, any house, warehouse, counting-house, shop, or other place of the clear annual value of £10. Mr. Locke's Bill, introduced by him on Friday night, proposes to lower the qualification for a vote in English boroughs to a rental of £50 a-year, and in Scotland stands at present), so as to include every adult male who comes within the present conditions of the borough franchise as given above.

THE FORBES MACKENZIE ACT.  
An important deputation from Scotland had an interview with Mr. Walpole at the Home Office, on Monday, to assist the proposed inquiry into the operation of Forbes Mackenzie's Act during this late period of the session, and to defend the working of that Act. Several important facts and arguments were submitted to Mr. Walpole, who listened favourably to the views of the deputation.

MR. WILKS AT CARLISLE.—Mr. Wilks has defended his conduct in the matter of the "breach of privilege," an able speech at Carlisle, where a large and enthusiastic meeting had assembled to greet him on his release and return.



HON. P. J. LOCKE, KING, M.P. FOR EAST SURREY.



THE SMOKING-ROOM, HOUSE OF COMMONS



### CORNER FOR THE CURIOUS.—NO. XXV THE PLACE OF EXECUTION, WEST SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD in its present naked and deserted state reminds us more vividly of its long and eventful history, than it did in the days when it was alive with mutton, beef, and butchers. Now, we cannot help resorting to the old time when Raheare, the king's jester, began to build the Norman church and monastery in what was then a swampy marsh, which good work was done 700 or 800 years ago. The jester had in a vision been called by St. Bartholomew to amend his ways, and particularly to establish in the field of Smith a religious establishment to be dedicated to the Saint himself. Raheare, suddenly become enthusiastic, addressed himself for help to both rich and poor. Numbers of the latter—children and all—gladly spent a portion of their time in collecting stones for the projected edifice, and so, in course of time, a goodly structure was reared, of which a large part still remains. Then a fair was established and held yearly in the neighbourhood of the monastery, to which flocked merchants with pack-horses heavily laden with cloths and other wares from distant parts. This fair long proved a source of considerable profit to the monastery.

At a very remote period the ground in front of the church was open towards what is now called Snow Hill, where was a large pond of water shadowed by elm trees. This spot was long used as a place for public executions. We observe that the usual consequences followed; for the old London chroniclers note that for a considerable period those who resorted to Smithfield were of the most lawless and disreputable description. Brawls, often ending in loss of life, were of frequent occurrence, and it was scarcely safe for an honest man with anything to lose to venture into the neighbourhood. There were times, however, when "London town" sent forth its citizens to Smithfield, where they conveyed in lists placed somewhere near the present footpath in front of St. Bartholomew's Hospital. With the festive history of Smithfield, however, we have at present nothing to do.

At about 50 yards in front of the picturesque gate leading to St. Bartholomew Close, was, at the beginning of the present century a square block of pavement. This was the place of execution, which had been removed from the neighbourhood of the Elms. It is a pity that this piece of pavement was removed; for now that the cattle-market is no longer held here, nothing would have been more proper than to erect some memorial on this spot as a lasting reproof of all persecution and narrow-mindedness. However, about fourteen or fifteen years ago, part of the pavement was removed, when the ground, to some depth, was found to be composed of charcoal and ashes—evidence of the numerous burnings which had here taken place for the love of God and the good of the country. In an old print, the original of which was evidently drawn by an eye-witness, we have a graphic illustration of the burning of Anne Askew and two others. In front of the gateway already named and extending in front of what is now a woollen-draper's shop, in a large covered

gallery filled with spectators, in front a wide space is cleared and enclosed by barriers, this is surrounded by a crowd of both sexes, on foot and horseback; in one part of the cleared space is a sort of pulpit, in which somebody is superintending the operations; the unfortunate victims are almost naked and chained to posts, at the sides of which, and around the bodies, numerous assistants are with pitch-forks and otherwise piling heaps of straw and faggots. This mode of execution, horrible as it is, is not so bad as other methods of which we have record. On this spot both men and women have been boiled; to say nothing of other tortures. Surely the times were sadly out of joint when, for religion's sake, or witchcraft and sorcery, such cruelties could be practised.

### THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH EXPEDITION.

THE experimental expedition for rehearsing in deep water the proposed operations for laying down the telegraphic cable between England and America, returned to Plymouth Sound on Thursday week, having been absent five days. The ships composing the squadron, namely, the *Agamemnon*, the *Niagara*, the *Valorous*, and the *Gorgon*, left the Sound on Saturday, May 29, and proceeded to sea, at about seven knots an hour, keeping fixed stations, the *Valorous* and *Agamemnon* on the port side, and the *Gorgon* and *Niagara* on the starboard. After passing the Eddystone Lighthouse, the squadron changed its course, and steered in a westerly direction, keeping along the coast of Cornwall until the Lizard lights had been passed, when the course was again changed to the south-south-west, leaving the Scilly Islands far on the north-west. During Saturday, Sunday, and the earlier part of Monday morning, nothing occurred to break the monotony of sea life. The sea was calm, the wind was light, and the weather as hot as could well be desired. The ships throughout the whole of the outward voyage did not vary a quarter of a mile from their proper stations, so that on going on deck in the morning, the sea, the sky, and the ships, all seemed to be in exactly the same relative position that they were on the previous night.

During the early portion of Sunday the squadron got well clear of



THE OLD PLACE OF EXECUTION, SMITHFIELD.

the Channel and entered the Bay of Biscay, and about ten on the following morning the appointed rendezvous, a little north of Cape Ortegal, and about 120 miles north-west of the Port of Corunna, was reached. The whole of the ships then lay to, to allow the *Gorgon* to get out her boats to make soundings, before the operations were commenced. Two boats were lowered for that purpose, one provided with a light sounding line, attached to which was a lead weighing twelve pounds, and the other with a deep sea sounding line, with a sinker of ninety-six pounds weight. Both the lines were let go at the same time, and after running out for about an hour and a-half the heavy line showed bottom in 2,530 fathoms, or nearly three statute miles. The second line, with the twelve-pound lead, did not reach the bottom for three hours, but the depth it showed was within a few fathoms the same as that obtained by the heavy line. The result of the sounding having been conveyed by signal to the remaining ships of the squadron, the *Agamemnon* and *Niagara* were backed close together, stern on, and a strong hawser passed between them to keep them in that situation. The end of the cable was then conveyed by boats from the *Niagara* to the *Agamemnon*, where the splice was safely made. The way in which the splice is made is not only very ingenious, but, what is more to the purpose, is effectual in neutralising the evil effects which it was supposed would result from the lay of the two portions of the cable being in opposite directions. It consists of a semicircular frame of strong wood, inside which the two ends of the cable are spliced in loops. A horseshoe of iron plate, the same size as the wooden frame, is then screwed down over the loops, when they are made fast inside the frame, to keep them in their proper positions, and the two loose ends of the wire, from which all strain is now removed, are connected together outside the frame, and properly insulated. The splice having been effected, it was lowered overboard, and the two vessels paid out one mile of the experimental cable with the greatest ease and facility, the machinery working most admirably the whole time. As it was now too late to continue the regular programme of the operations, Mr. Bright, the engineer-in-chief of the company, determined to try the effect of hauling it in again from different depths. The hauling-in gear and engine were put in action, and half a mile of cable recovered with the greatest possible ease. Afterwards, a message was sent through the wire to the *Niagara* for both vessels to veer out two miles of the cable, and to test the practicability of hauling the splice up to the surface from that depth. After the two miles had been paid out, it was allowed to rest for a few minutes, to make sure that the splice went down as far as the length of the cable would let it. A telegraphic message was then conveyed to the *Niagara* to commence hauling up. It was at first thought impossible that the cable could stand the enormous strain of hauling in from such a very great depth, as even the small and comparatively light sounding-lines are sometimes broken by their own weight when hauled up from a less depth. Every one on

deck kept pretty clear of it, expecting it to part every moment, but it still continued to come in slowly. About half-past eleven, however, the cable somehow got across the rope which connected the *Niagara* with the *Agamemnon*, and of course cut it asunder in a few minutes. The *Niagara* drifted away from the *Agamemnon*, and her end of the cable parted about half a mile from the splice. The whole weight of the splice-board, upwards of three hundredweight, and the half-mile of the *Niagara's* cable hanging to it, was thus thrown upon the *Agamemnon's* hauling gear, and the engine was again brought to a dead lock. It was, however, soon put in motion again; and at a few minutes after two a.m., to the surprise of every one, the splice made its appearance above the surface of the water. The night, or rather morning, was too far advanced to render it at all desirable to continue the work unnecessarily any longer, so the workmen were sent below, and the splice, cable and all, were left hanging to the stern all night.

At an early hour in the morning, the splice was hauled up on deck, and, as a matter of course, excited a great deal of interest and attention. The frame was penetrated to the very centre by the salt water, from the enormous pressure to which it must have been subjected at the depth to which it descended, which it was calculated could not have been less than 8,000lbs. to the square inch. Both the wooden frame and the iron rod attached to it were considerably bent and twisted, and showed evident traces of having been turned round with considerable velocity while below the surface. The cable, within some twenty fathoms of the frame, was also much knocked and strained.

Throughout Tuesday the weather continued as fine as ever; and the experiments were commenced at an early hour, as soon as a second hawser could be conveyed from the *Agamemnon* to the *Niagara* to keep them in the same relative positions, while the cable end was passed from one to the other. The second splice was soon made on board the *Agamemnon*, and safely got overboard between the ships about half-past eight o'clock, and after the hawser had been let go, the two ships steamed in opposite directions. After the *Agamemnon* had paid out



EDWARD ARMITAGE—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY R. HOWLETT.)



about one mile and a-half of cable, she quickened her speed to two knots an hour, paying out the wire at the rate of three, at an angle of 16 degrees with the horizon. The *Agamemnon* continued paying out at this speed until four miles had been run out, and about three miles of distance passed, when the electrical continuity of the wire ceased, as it was afterwards discovered, from the parting of the cable on board the *Niagara*. The buoying-up gear was then immediately got ready, and the rate of running out of the rope gradually checked so as not to allow it to be suddenly brought up with the full strain upon the machine, and after another half mile had passed it was finally brought to a stand-still.

Now the dangerous experiment of buoying the cable was rehearsed. For this the ship was gradually brought to, and an immense buoy, some 30 feet long and 6 in diameter, to the end of which was 50 or 60 fathoms of stout hawser, got ready for casting off. The end of the hawser was made fast to the coil of the stern wheel, and the buoy instantly let go. For a minute or so it lay over on its side, but as the great weight of the coil submerged came full upon it, it rose out of the water like the steeple of some submarine church, a conspicuous beacon far and wide. If ever it should be necessary to use this buoy, it is made to carry a flagstaff, and mirrors at its peak, so as to render its being picked up again almost a matter of certainty. The buoy floated easily, and the coil, which had not been broken, only hung on to it, so to speak, was still paid out, but the strain was of course much diminished; at eleven o'clock five miles had been got over.

The angle of the wire was 20 with the horizon, the ship running 5 knots and the cable 5½ per hour. Thus matters continued for another 10 minutes, when some six miles having been paid out, there was a loud bang, the cable parted, the wire ran off, and with a great leap, as if rejoicing at its liberation, went over the stern wheel, and was seen no more. Every one looked blank enough for a moment, though the accident was no more than was expected from the poor and injured nature of the cable used. There was no fault to find with the machinery, as Mr. Amos was himself superintending its working, and Mr. Clifford was carefully watching the dynamometer. The latter registered exactly 2,400 lbs. when it parted, or just one-third of the weight the cable was guaranteed to bear when uninjured.

The *Agamemnon's* head was put about at once, and all speed used to return to the buoy, which was still rearing its head above the waters, a notable object for miles. However, before the vessel could be got entirely round, it was seen to fall over on its side, and on coming up with it, some half-an-hour or so afterwards, it was found that the jerk of the cable which had broken from the *Agamemnon*, together with the weight of the four mile length previously attached to it, had proved too much for the fastenings, and the whole mass, breaking loose, was effectually laid at rest at the bottom of the ocean. This experiment, however, was as satisfactory as that of hauling in the splice, since it was only wished to show that when the necessity did arise the cable could be buoyed so as to preserve it without damage to its electrical continuity. In case of buoying, of course the cable would then all be cut away from the ship, and no more added to the weight of the fastenings on the buoy. During the same afternoon the hawser was again made fast from the *Niagara* to the stern of the *Agamemnon*, for the purpose of lowering a portion of the sound coil for electrical experiments. The splice was sunk, and a mile and a half paid out from each vessel, sinking straight up and down. By the time, however, that the electricians were working through it both vessels had turned broadside to the swell of the Atlantic, and were rising and falling with an unequal motion that strained the cable to the utmost. The dynamometer kept varying up to almost the cable's breaking strain, from 2,000 lbs. to nearly 6,000 lbs. in a single second. At last a weak part of the wire came up and broke instantly, under a strain of 2,400 lbs. An examination of the fracture showed that of the eighteen outer strands of wire which coat the gutta percha no less than six had been badly joined in the space of six inches. The *Niagara* for the rest of the evening and night was occupied in hauling back her half with the length which had broken from the *Agamemnon*. The wire was recovered, but it was impossible to heave up the splice. After a long pull it broke off from the wire and remained at the tremendous depths to which it had sunk.

The last and most interesting experiment of them all, to ascertain how far it was possible, in case of a fault going overboard, to hold on by the wire, bring it over the ship's bows, and so underrun it, was next tried. The cable end was lowered over from the *Agamemnon*, made fast to a heavy weight, and in the course of an hour 5½ miles were paid out to the bottom of the ocean, or, at least, as near the bottom as the weight could sink in that time, which was probably about 2½ miles. By this time the breeze had freshened and there was rather a sea on; yet, nevertheless, the *Agamemnon* was brought to, and remained pitching and surging, hanging on almost by a wire cord, the circumference of which is actually no more than that of a three-penny-piece. While the ship lay to a wire rope was made fast to the cable, and the *Agamemnon* brought round so as to remain at a perfect right angle with the coil she paid out. The wire rope was then brought in over the bows and passed aft through the hauling-in machinery, and during this most delicate part of the operation the huge ship lay to in the face of a smart breeze, scarcely straining either rope. Once made fast in the machinery, the after rope was cut at a blow, and the *Agamemnon* swinging by the wire rope attached to the cable, brought her head round and began hauling in the six miles over the bows. This was really the tug of war, and for some minutes—as in the case of the first hauling up—the steam engine was unequal to the task till some hands fell to work aft to force the fly-wheel round; then only at a very slow rate, and, as if fighting with the tenacious depths of the ocean, inch by inch the winding began, first of the wire rope and then of the cable itself. As the latter came up a strong hemp stopper was made fast to it, which proved of real service, for hardly had the splice between the wire rope and the cable approached the machinery before the latter parted with a loud crack. In an instant the cable flew forward, but was caught by the stopper, and brought up with a heavy jerk that strained every inch of it to the very utmost. Another splice was immediately made, the cable hauled aft, when again in a few minutes the splice parted. This time, however, the stopper strained before it gave way entirely, and in a second the rope was lost under the waves for ever. The *Niagara* then, following the example of the *Agamemnon*, paid out some miles of cable, attached her buoy to it safely, reeled out still more of her coil, hauled it all in again, recovering her buoy and every fathom of wire suspended from it. By the time these last experiments were concluded the squadron was widely scattered hull down on the horizon. The *Agamemnon* therefore ran down to signal, and getting permission from the senior officer, Captain Aldham, on board the *Valorous*, stood back for Plymouth, under sail and steam, the others following in her wake with all speed. In the opinion of those entrusted with carrying out this undertaking, the experiments were satisfactory.

#### MR. ARMITAGE.

ONE of the most remarkable pictures in the present Exhibition of the Royal Academy, and one of those which first arrest the attention of the visitor, is unquestionably Mr. Armitage's "Retribution." The subject of the Indian mutiny has inspired this painter with a design which gives us at a glance a complete synthesis of the rising, and all the horrors which accompanied it, with a foresight of that just vengeance which is already being wreaked on the treacherous "jungle-tiger," so universally accepted as the symbol of insurgent sepoysim. Independently of the vigour of the drawing, the harmony of the grouping, and the force and beauty of the principal figure—that of Britannia—there is one quality in this picture which makes it appeal to all men, whether versed in the mysteries of art, or profoundly ignorant of its most elementary principles. We mean the simplicity and certainty with which the story is told. In all symbolic paintings, there is a danger of falling into obscurity through too great an aiming at the abstract (as, for instance, in the majority of the

frescoes which adorn the New Museum at Berlin); and there is another danger, still more hateful to a man of taste, which arises from the endeavours to make the design intelligible to the meanest capacity, and which prompts the artist to be unduly literal in the presentation of his idea. A man of true dramatic power will know how to avoid both these extremes, and this Mr. Armitage has certainly done in his "Retribution," of which, in another part of our paper, we publish an engraving. The tower and the onion-shaped dome which belongs so peculiarly to the architecture of the East, are scarcely more than indicated at the back of the picture; the story is sufficiently told by the struggle, as to the result of which there can be no doubt, between the calm, dignified, determined Britannia, and the howling tiger upon whose throat she has already laid her hand. The details, too, which fill up the picture and complete the tale, are introduced so as to produce a feeling of sadness and indignation without needlessly provoking our horror—a sensation which it is never the province of art to excite, horrible as the incidents may be which suggest his picture to the artist.

Mr. Armitage holds what, in the present day, will perhaps be considered extraordinary opinions on the subject of art. He understands that its object is to imitate, and not to copy. Artistic representation differs as much from servile reproduction as description in literature does from stenographic reporting; and even a short-hand writer—a so-called *verbalist* reporter—never really reports "word for word," or the honourable gentlemen in both Houses of Parliament would occasionally be made to talk nonsense. According to the popular theory, which teaches that the artist must represent the individual, instead of the general, and that every detail which helps to make up the unity of the individual must be reproduced, with reference to its importance, a photograph must be finer than any picture, and the wax-work show of Madame Tussaud superior to all the galleries of sculpture in the world. The answer we anticipate to this is that Messrs. Millais and Hunt possess great talent; but a little observation of their pictures will show that the highest merits they possess do not after all proceed from a pursuance of the principles of pre-Raphaelitism. In fact, to apply the principle of exact reproduction to all the parts of a picture is as impossible as it is absurd. Mr. Hunt can introduce the title-page of a song without trouble, but when Mr. Millais wishes to show us a number of the "Times," with all his power of minute manipulation, he is unable to render its leading articles legible. And yet, according to the doctrine of the pre-Raphaelites, we ought (with a tolerable microscope) to be able to read even the births, deaths, and marriages in that painted journal of his.

To return to Mr. Armitage, who knows that all traditions are not absurd, and who has inherited his from no less a person than the late Delaroche. He entered the Painters' Academy in 1837, being then twenty years of age. In 1839 Mr. Armitage was selected by M. Delaroche to assist him in his great work, the "Hemicycle" of the School of Fine Arts in Paris. The large semicircular hall, with which most British tourists must by this time be familiar, is adorned with a vast fresco, in which M. Delaroche has represented the principal masters of all epochs and all schools grouped around Ictinus and Phidias, the architect and sculptor of the Parthenon. Ictinus and Phidias are seated on a throne in the midst of symbolic figures of Greek and Roman Art, Gothic Art, and the Art of the Renaissance, &c.

In 1842, Mr. Armitage sent to the Annual Exhibition of Living Painters (then held at the Louvre) a large picture representing "Prometheus bound."

In 1843, he sent a cartoon representing the "Landing of Julius Caesar in Britain" to Westminster Hall, which gained one of the three first prizes, the other first class prize being Messrs. Watts and Cope. A report (for which there was not a shadow of foundation) was industriously circulated by one of the disappointed exhibitors, to the effect that the cartoon signed by Mr. Armitage was in reality not his own work. A specimen drawing was required from him by the Royal Commission as a proof of the authenticity of his "Caesar," and in the course of a week the calumniated artist produced a group which proved to the commissioners how unfounded the malicious report had been. The commissioners were thoroughly satisfied, and the prize of £300 was duly handed to Mr. Armitage.

In 1844, some specimens of frescoes were exhibited in Westminster Hall. Mr. Armitage sent several contributions to the exhibition, but without adding to his reputation. His frescoes were somewhat coarse in execution, and monotonous in colour.

In 1845 a fresh competition was opened for cartoons and frescoes, with a view to the decoration of the House of Lords. Six artists were selected, and three additional prizes of £200 were given. Of these Mr. Armitage obtained one for his cartoon of the "Spirit of Religion."

In 1847 a competitive exhibition of oil paintings took place at Westminster Hall. The three first prizes of £500 each were carried off by Messrs. Pickersgill, Watts, and Armitage. Mr. Armitage's picture represented the "Battle of Meane." It was afterwards purchased by the Queen.

Mr. Armitage has lived a great deal on the Continent. In his early youth, in 1830, seven years before he entered the Academy of M. Delaroche, he visited Paris with his family, and lived there two or three years. On leaving Paris he went to Germany for two years, and then again returned to Paris, where, as we have seen, he soon afterwards commenced his studies. Mr. Armitage belongs to a Yorkshire family, and was born in London, but it is only of late years that he has lived in England. Soon after gaining the £500 prize, in 1847, he went to Rome, where he remained until 1849. He then returned to England, since when he has painted two frescoes in the Upper-Waiting Hall, Westminster Palace, and has been a constant contributor to the annual exhibitions of the Royal Academy. His pictures are generally on a large scale. "Sampson in the Mill," "Hagar," and especially "Aholibah" (a vision of Ezekiel) may be named among those of his works which have attracted most attention at those exhibitions.

During the war with Russia, Mr. Armitage went to the Crimea, and was an eye-witness, if not of the glory, at least of the misery, of that memorable campaign. He was at Balaklava from January to April, 1855; and when he arrived, the troops were suffering the horrors of privation and famine. On his return, he painted two large battle-pieces—"Inkermann," and the "Cavalry Charge at Balaklava." These were executed for Mr. Gambart, from sketches made on the spot. Every figure in these pictures is a portrait, and the artist considers the "Inkermann" to be his *chef-d'œuvre*.

The picture sent by Mr. Armitage to the Academy Exhibition of last year, represented a group of Turkish ladies at Scutari. The finish and careful study of detail in this picture were quite thrown away, as far as the public were concerned, thanks to the wretched place assigned to it by the Hanging Committee. The picture exhibited this year—"Retribution"—happens to be of so large a size, that the height at which it is placed is, in reality, of no consequence.

Mr. Armitage is at present about to start for Italy, where he intends to study fresco painting, and early Italian art, with a view to the decoration of the Roman Catholic church of St. John, at Islington, now in process of construction. He has engaged to paint the Chapel of St. Francis in that church, and it is to be hoped sufficient funds will be found to enable him to continue these mural decorations, a branch for which his Continental art education has peculiarly fitted him.

Mr. Edward Armitage (the "subject of this memoir," as Mr. Dodd or Mr. Burke would say) is not the only one of his numerous family who has devoted his attention to art. One of his six younger brothers, Mr. William Armitage, was for some years one of the most assiduous and promising pupils in the *atelier* of M. Yvon, a painter of high merit, who must be well known to our readers, both by his Russian scenes and by his battle-pieces, such as the "Episode on the Retreat from Moscow," the "Capture of the Malakoff," &c.

In conclusion, we may state that the painter of "Retribution" is one of the few artists who have not been influenced by the pre-Raphaelites and their champion, Mr. Ruskin. Admirable writer, eloquent expounder, bad poetical describer as he undoubtedly is, this ferocious critic has driven several young painters to eccentricity—not to say mad-

ness—by his extravagant eulogiums of all the clever littlenesses of art. There is this, however, to be said in his favour. It is never certain that he will not contradict one year the assertions which he has set forth dogmatically the year before. For our own part, we are of Mr. Armitage's opinion, that many of the tenets of the new school are a direct tendency to lessen the dignity and importance of art.

#### LAW AND CRIME.

AN action, brought by a Mr. Lewis against the "Daily Telegraph" newspaper, has been the means of procuring the judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench upon newspaper reports of cases heard before police magistrates. That Court, in opposition to an antiquated ruling, has seen no distinction with respect to the publication of legal proceedings between the House of Lords and the "pie-powder" court held by a Justice of the Peace at a fair. In the action against the "Telegraph," several important issues were found for the defendant, and a verdict given for the plaintiff upon one count, to which defendant appears to have pleaded an insufficient plea. This, at least, is our impression of the case, gleaned, after much difficulty, from the reports, for, by a strange omission, none of the published accounts give an insight of the pleadings in the action; so that, although several leading articles have appeared upon the subject, the basis of the Chief Justice's judgment remains a mystery. It is difficult to believe that a verdict was found for defendants upon a plea of not guilty, and yet that plaintiff recovers a shilling damages upon a plea of justification, which is equivalent to a decision that defendant did nothing wrong, and could not justify his conduct; and yet this is the only construction possible upon some of the published reports. But upon one point the decision is clear. The Queen's Bench recognises the police-court as a public court, and even regards with favour that publicity by which the journals so frequently assist the course of justice.

A bill has been introduced into the House of Commons to render the crossing of cheques an imperative direction as to the mode of their payment—namely, through a banker.

Some short time since, a paragraph appeared in several of our contemporaries, reflecting upon the conduct of a bench of magistrates at Rochester, who were represented as having acted strangely in the case of an alleged assault by two military officers upon a farmer and a police constable. The conduct of the magistrates upon the hearing of the charge, which they dismissed, was detailed as so extraordinary, that we hesitated to believe the story, and therefore refrained from noting it. The case has since been brought before a jury, in an action for damages for the assault, tried at the Rochester County Court, and the result confirms our views, inasmuch as the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, with one shilling damages only, after a trial lasting seven hours.

Mr. Charles Pearson, the present governor of Whitecross Street Prison, has introduced several remarkable innovations, if not reforms, into that establishment. The prisoners are classified accordingly as to have filed their schedules in the Insolvent Court, or neglected so to do, or been remanded for fraud. The use of wine and beer is prohibited, except to the virtuous who have petitioned the Court. Visitors are not allowed to enter the wards of prisoners, and can only meet their friends in a reception-room specially applied to that purpose. The prisoners are presented with the alternative, every Sunday, of attending chapel, or being closely locked up during Divine service. No lawyers or lawyers' clerks are to be allowed in the wards, except as prisoners. A book is kept, in which prisoners, upon leaving the hospitable domain, are invited to record their private opinions of their professional legal advisers, though how these opinions are to be formed, or how the prisoners are to get out by the aid of attorneys whom they must not see, appears somewhat puzzling. The regulation as to the exclusion of attorneys and their clerks is, nevertheless, possibly efficient in the manner intended, namely, in keeping out the well-known low attorneys who infest the debtors' prisons. Many of this class, with their hangers-on and touts, have expressed their strong disgust at the new regulations generally. The turnkeys and other officials are now clothed in uniform. Means are provided to enable poor prisoners to support themselves by their labour or handicraft. The result of all this will no doubt be an increased demand for that valuable writ which the elder Mr. Weller denominated the "have-his-carcase." All the regulations of Whitecross Street will but excite the derision of the prisoner, if he have a sufficiency of sovereigns in his pockets, to be able to get himself removed by *habeas corpus* to the Queen's Bench; where he may play at rackets for beer half the day, and entertain, in his own private apartment, any number of select acquaintances.

The Court of Exchequer, in the case of "Hughes and another against Hill," in which a motion was made for a new trial, announced that it was a rule never to grant a new trial, for reason of a verdict alleged to be against evidence, unless the Judge in the first instance had been dissatisfied with the verdict of the jury.

Nothing is more frequently denounced in the Courts of Insolvency and Bankruptcy than the alleged extortions of usurers, who lend money at an average of 60 per cent. These gentry find no favour in the eyes of the learned Commissioner before whom they appear to oppose their ruined debtors. Now, it happens that the two systems of the learned Commissioner and of the money-lender re-act and depend upon each other with results not perhaps generally appreciated. It is precisely because Mr. Shylock knows that Antonio will be released from all his engagements, with cordial commiseration by Mr. Commissioner Z, whenever Antonio thinks proper to present his petition; that Mr. S. charges 60 per cent. upon every renewal of Antonio's little bill. He knows well enough that some day all hope of the principal will vanish like a dream. Then the temptations of Antonio are great. He sees, as every one else in modern life sees, persons around him, jewelled, carried in broughams, and domiciled in rooms furnished elegantly, and lacking nothing even in Turkey carpets or curious china. The crash comes; the "swell" friend passes the Court, and rides in his brougham as before. His estate (realising no dividend) passes to his creditors; but the walnut furniture, the Turkey carpets, and porcelain gimcracks, remain. No one knows how it is done until he tries, and succeeds. The result of this perversion of the system of the debt and credit is shown in many ways. To it we owe the existence of a class from which our legal reports have long been liberally supplied. To it we owe, in many cases, the demoralising extravagance which renders the reckless expenditure of a large proportion of insolvent persons. And, above all, it is to this we owe the constant recurrence of what are termed commercial panics, in which whole lines of mutually dependent creditors, honest and otherwise, fall like card-houses in a row. Until this system be thoroughly purified—until it be clearly understood that it is as dishonest to defraud a man of his goods by means of a promise to pay for them, as to pay for them by means of a promise to pay for them, in number, frequency, and extent.

A journeyman bootmaker was suspected by his employer of stealing leather. The master sent for a detective, who came to the shop. The journeyman recognised the detective as a policeman, and stated that he had no leather about him, in proof of which he opened his clothes. On this charge was not pressed, but the journeyman went to Mr. Chipperfield, an attorney, who commenced an action against the master for having caused him to be beaten, searched, and imprisoned. The plaintiff's case failed, and his employer arrested him in execution for the costs, which amounted to £71. The plaintiff petitioned the Insolvent Court, and was opposed by Mr. Reed, who, on behalf of the master, stigmatised the action as an attempt to extort money. Mr. Commissioner Murphy remanded the unsuccessful litigant for ten calendar months.

A COMMISSION OF LUNACY has been opened to inquire into the state of mind of Sir Henry Meux, Bart., M.P. for Hertfordshire, and head of the celebrated brewing firm.



POLICE.

**THE RESULT OF AMBITION.**—George Boden, a well-known charged man, was placed in the lock before Mr. Boden, charged with unlawfully damaging a seat in the Strand Park.

Noble, Inspector, deposed that about half-past ten on Sunday morning the prisoner was brought before him for cutting letters and figures upon one of the seats in the Strand Park. He told him that he ought to have known he was wrong, to which he replied that he did, and gave evidence that he saw other persons doing it. Witness then went to the seat, and saw three large metal plates cut upon the wood, and also four figures representing the date of the year.

The prisoner said it was a pity that he had cut the letters and figures upon the seat, but he did not think it was much harm in it at the time.

Mr. Ingham told him if he was ambitious to have his name handed down to posterity, he had better adopt some other plan. He could not be allowed to go into the parks and damage the seats for the purpose. This case Mr. Ingham would only fine him 5s., or seven days' imprisonment.

The money was paid.

**WITLESS ROBBERY FROM TWO SWANS.**—Four youths, named James Welch, 18; Michael Welch, 16; Patrick Farrer, 17; and John Welch, 16, were brought before Mr. Ingham, at Wandsworth, on remand, charged with being concerned in stealing five swan's eggs, the property of Her Majesty.

It appeared from the evidence of two witnesses, that between eight and nine o'clock on Sunday morning the prisoners were seen in a boat upon the Thames. They rowed the boat ashore at Battersea, and jumped out and ran up to a nest, and frightened out the swans. They then took out some eggs, and returned to the boat and sailed away. Five swan's eggs were afterwards seen in the boat, and the prisoners were subsequently taken into custody by the Thames police. After hearing the case, His Worship ordered them to be brought up again, as he could not in law which empowered the police to take them into custody, but merely to proceed on summons or warrant.

The keeper of her Majesty's swans now attended, and the prisoners were amenable to punishment under the game laws. The swans were considered game.

Mr. Ingham said in that case they were only liable to 5s. fine for each egg.

The keeper said they had a similar case at Staines some time ago, and the defendants were fined £1 and costs for only three eggs.

Mr. Ingham then said the magistrates had gone beyond the law.

The keeper said some persons were committed for three months for stealing some swans' eggs belonging to the King's Company at Eton.

Mr. Ingham then referred more particularly to the case, and said he perceived that it might be done in this way. The swans were marked, and it was considered a felony in that case to steal them. It was also considered that, as the swans were marked, the eggs were.

At the request of his Worship the keeper was sworn, and proved that the swans were marked, and the property of her Majesty.

An inspector of the Thames police also proved having seen the birds sitting upon the nest.

Mr. Ingham said he had no doubt that the prisoners were all there for the purpose of stealing the eggs, and he fined them each 25s.

**HUMOROUS BEHAVIOUR OF A 'BUSMAN.**—Joseph Larter, who formerly drove an omnibus belonging to the General Omnibus Company, was charged with having used abusive language to Mr. Thomas Beard, solicitor.

The complainant stated that he was in the habit of prosecuting and defending cases connected with the General Omnibus Company, and was known to the defendant; that on the 29th of May he saw the defendant in Bishopsgate Street on an omnibus, but not driving; that the defendant said, looking towards him, "Hallo! there's the three half-penny lawyer. It's you I mean." At the same time, the defendant stood on the top of the omnibus, which was crowded with passengers, and put his finger to his nose in the vulgar and offensive manner observable amongst the lowest people, and said, "I mean you. Take it out of that."

The defendant said he was summoned for abusive language, and what abuse was there in what had been just said? He considered that he had committed no offence.

The Lord Mayor—Do you think so? I shall fine you 25s., notwithstanding your opinion, and I could fine you 10s. more for the action of putting your fingers to your nose, accompanied by your insolent language; but the complainant has confined himself to the simple charge of abusive language. Your conduct here shows that the public should be obliged to the gentleman for bringing forward such a case. You must pay costs, too, or go to prison for fourteen days.

Defendant—I hope your Lordship won't be so severe. I didn't know that it was against the law. I have only 7s.

The Lord Mayor—You cannot go from this, unless to prison, until you pay the penalty of 20s. and 3s. costs.

**PETTY LARCENY.**—Thomas Quartermain, a journeyman painter, was charged before Mr. Elliott with stealing a quantity of growing plants.

A police-constable deposed that about half-past two o'clock on Sunday morning he met the prisoner, carrying the plants produced. He asked him where he got them, and he said he got them from a friend in Greenwich; but, having doubts as to the truth of his statement, he took him to the station. He subsequently made inquiries, and found the prisoner had told an untruth.

Two witnesses identified the plants as their property, and said they were safe in front of their houses on Saturday night.

The prisoner, in defence, said that he had been drinking freely.

The magistrate observed that it was necessary to put a stop to such offences, and convicted the prisoner in a penalty of fourteen shillings, or, in default of payment, to fourteen days' imprisonment.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

The warlike tone of the American Executive, as well as of the United States press, on the subject of the right of search by our cruiser on the West India Station, has had considerable influence upon the market for home securities, this week. The dealings for money have been comparatively trifling, and a fall of fully 1 per cent. has taken place in the quotations. The Unfunded Debt has likewise been very inactive, and prices have rather given way.

There has been a much better demand for money, both at the Bank of England and in Lombard Street, than for some time past. In the rates of discount, however, owing to the abundance of un-employment capital, no change has taken place, the best short paper being still quoted at 2 1/2 to 3 per cent. The transfer books of the 2 per cent. Consols are now closed, and the Bank Directors have given notice that they will make advances until the 14th of July on Government stocks and approved commercial bills having not more than six months to run, at 3 per cent.

The imports of the precious metals have not been extensive, and with the exception of Paris, the exchanges are somewhat unfavourable. However, rather a large quantity of silver will be despatched to India by the next packet. The silver market is steady, at 51 1/2 for standard silver, and 69 1/2 per oz. for Mexican dollars. In the Paris Bourse, the transactions continued very limited, and the unusually low value of all French government securities, when compared with our own, continues to form the topic of general discussion. Evidently, there is a great want of confidence throughout France, as respects the stability of the present Government. Money is abundant, but there is very little employment in the trade of the country appears to be in a most unsatisfactory state.

Special transfers have been made in consols, at 95 1/2 and 97 1/2. The New 3 per cent. Consols have realised 95 1/2. The 4 per cent. Consols, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 2680, 2681, 2682, 2683, 2684, 2685, 2686, 2687, 2688, 2689, 2690, 2691, 2692, 2693, 2694, 2695, 2696, 2697, 2698, 2699, 2700, 2701, 2702, 2703, 2704, 2705, 2706, 2707, 2708, 2709, 2710, 2711, 2712, 2713, 2714, 2715, 2716, 2717, 2718, 2719, 2720, 2721, 2722, 2723, 2724, 2725, 2726, 2727, 2728, 2729, 2730, 2731, 2732, 2733, 2734, 2735, 2736, 2737, 2738, 2739, 2740, 2741, 2742, 2743, 2744, 2745, 2746, 2747, 2748, 2749, 2750, 2751, 2752, 2753, 2754, 2755, 2756, 2757, 2758, 2759, 2760, 2761, 2762, 2763, 2764, 2765, 2766, 2767, 2768, 2769, 2770, 2771, 2772, 2773, 2774, 2775, 2776, 2777, 2778, 2779, 2780, 2781, 2782, 2783, 2784, 2785, 2786, 2787, 2788, 2789, 2790, 2791, 2792, 2793, 2794, 2795, 2796, 2797, 2798, 2799, 2800, 2801, 2802, 2803, 2804, 2805, 2806, 2807, 2808, 2809, 2810, 2811, 2812, 2813, 2814, 2815, 2816, 2817, 2818, 2819, 2820, 2821, 2822, 2823, 2824, 2825, 2826, 2827, 2828, 2829, 2830, 2831, 2832, 2833, 2834, 2835, 2836, 2837, 2838, 2839, 2840, 2841, 2842, 2843, 2844, 2845, 2846, 2847, 2848, 2849, 2850, 2851, 2852, 2853, 2854, 2855, 2856, 2857, 2858, 2859, 2860, 2861, 2862, 2863, 2864, 2865, 2866, 2867, 2868, 2869, 2870, 2871, 2872, 2873, 2874, 2875, 2876, 2877, 2878, 2879, 2880, 2881, 2882, 2883, 2884, 2885, 2886, 2887, 2888, 2889, 2890, 2891, 2892, 2893, 2894, 2895, 2896, 2897, 2898, 2899, 2900, 2901, 2902, 2903, 2904, 2905, 2906, 2907, 2908, 2909, 2910, 2911, 2912, 2913, 2914, 2915, 2916, 2917, 2918, 2919, 2920, 2921, 2922, 2923, 2924, 2925, 2926, 2927, 2928, 2929, 2930, 2931, 2932, 2933, 2934, 2935, 2936, 2937, 2938, 2939, 2940, 2941, 2942, 2943, 2944, 2945, 2946, 2947, 2948, 2949, 2950, 2951, 2952, 2953, 2954, 2955, 2956, 2957, 2958, 2959, 2960, 2961, 2962, 2963, 2964, 2965, 2966, 2967, 2968, 2969, 2970, 2971, 2972, 2973, 2974, 2975, 2976, 2977, 2978, 2979, 2980, 2981, 2982, 2983, 2984, 2985, 2986, 2987, 2988, 2989, 2990, 2991, 2992, 2993, 2994, 2995, 2996, 2997, 2998, 2999, 3000, 3001, 3002, 3003, 3004, 3005, 3006, 3007, 3008, 3009, 3010, 3011, 3012, 3013, 3014, 3015, 3016, 3017, 3018, 3019, 3020, 3021, 3022, 3023, 3024, 3025, 3026, 3027, 3028, 3029, 3030, 3031, 3032, 3033, 3034, 3035, 3036, 3037, 3038, 3039, 3040, 3041, 3042, 3043, 3044, 3045, 3046, 3047, 3048, 3049, 3050, 3051, 3052, 3053, 3054, 3055, 3056, 3057, 3058, 3059, 3060, 3061, 3062, 3063, 3064, 3065, 3066, 3067, 3068, 3069, 3070, 3071, 3072, 3073, 3074, 3075, 3076, 3077, 3078, 3079, 3080, 3081, 3082, 3083, 3084, 3085, 3086, 3087, 3088, 3089, 3090, 3091, 3092, 3093, 3094, 3095, 3096, 3097, 3098, 3099, 3100, 3101, 3102, 3103, 3104, 3105, 3106, 3107, 3108, 3109, 3110, 3111, 3112, 3113, 3114, 3115, 3116, 3117, 3118, 3119, 3120, 3121, 3122, 3123, 3124, 3125, 3126, 3127, 3128, 3129, 3130, 3131, 3132, 3133, 3134, 3135, 3136, 3137, 3138, 3139, 3140, 3141, 3142, 3143, 3144, 3145, 3146, 3147, 3148, 3149, 3150, 3151, 3152, 3153, 3154, 3155, 3156, 3157, 3158, 3159, 3160, 3161, 3162, 3163, 3164, 3165, 3166, 3167, 3168, 3169, 3170, 3171, 3172, 3173, 3174, 3175, 3176, 3177, 3178, 3179, 3180, 3181, 3182, 3183, 3184, 3185, 3186, 3187, 3188, 3189, 3190, 3191, 3192, 3193, 3194, 3195, 3196, 3197, 3198, 3199, 3200, 3201, 3202, 3203, 3204, 3205, 3206, 3207, 3208, 3209, 3210, 3211, 3212, 3213, 3214, 3215, 3216, 3217, 3218, 3219, 3220, 3221, 3222, 3223, 3224, 3225, 3226, 3227, 3228, 3229, 3230, 3231, 3232, 3233, 3234, 3235, 3236, 3237, 3238, 3239, 3240, 3241, 3242, 3243, 3244, 3245, 3246, 3247, 3248, 3249, 3250, 3251, 3252, 3253, 3254, 3255, 3256, 3257, 3258, 3259, 3260, 3261, 3262, 3263, 3264, 3265, 3266, 3267, 3268, 3269, 3270, 3271, 3272, 3273, 3274, 3275, 3276, 3277, 3278, 3279, 3280, 3281, 3282, 3283, 3284, 3285, 3286, 3287, 3288, 3289, 3290, 3291, 3292, 3293, 3294, 3295, 3296, 3297, 3298, 3299, 3300, 3301, 3302, 3303, 3304, 3305, 3306, 3307, 3308, 3309, 3310, 3311, 3312, 3313, 3314, 3315, 3316, 3317, 3318, 3319, 3320, 3321, 3322, 3323, 3324, 3325, 3326, 3327, 3328, 3329, 3330, 3331, 3332, 3333, 3334, 3335, 3336, 3337, 3338, 3339, 3340, 3341, 3342, 3343, 3344, 3345, 3346, 3347, 3348, 3349, 3350, 3351, 3352, 3353, 3354, 3355, 3356, 3357, 3358, 3359, 3360, 3361, 3362, 3363, 3364, 3365, 3366, 3367, 3368, 3369, 3370, 3371, 3372, 3373, 3374, 3375, 3376, 3377, 3378, 3379, 3380, 3381, 3382, 3383, 3384, 3385, 3386, 3387, 3388, 3389, 3390, 3391, 3392, 3393, 3394, 3395, 3396, 3397, 3398, 3399, 3400, 3401, 3402, 3403, 3404, 3405, 3406, 3407, 3408, 3409, 3410, 3411, 3412, 3413, 3414, 3415, 3416, 3417, 3418, 3419, 3420, 3421, 3422, 3423, 3424, 3425, 3426, 3427, 3428, 3429, 3430, 3431, 3432, 3433, 3434, 3435, 3436, 3437, 3438, 3439, 3440, 3441, 3442, 3443, 3444, 3445, 3446, 3447, 3448, 3449, 3450, 3451, 3452, 3453, 3454, 3455, 3456, 3457, 3458, 3459, 3460, 3461, 3462, 3463, 3464, 3465, 3466, 3467, 34



LONDON: Printed by JOHN ROSS, of 148, Fleet Street, at 15, Gough Square, in the Parish of St. Dunstan, in the City of London, and Published by him at 148, Fleet Street, in the Parish and City aforesaid.—SATURDAY, JUNE 12, 1843.